More FREE GIFT News

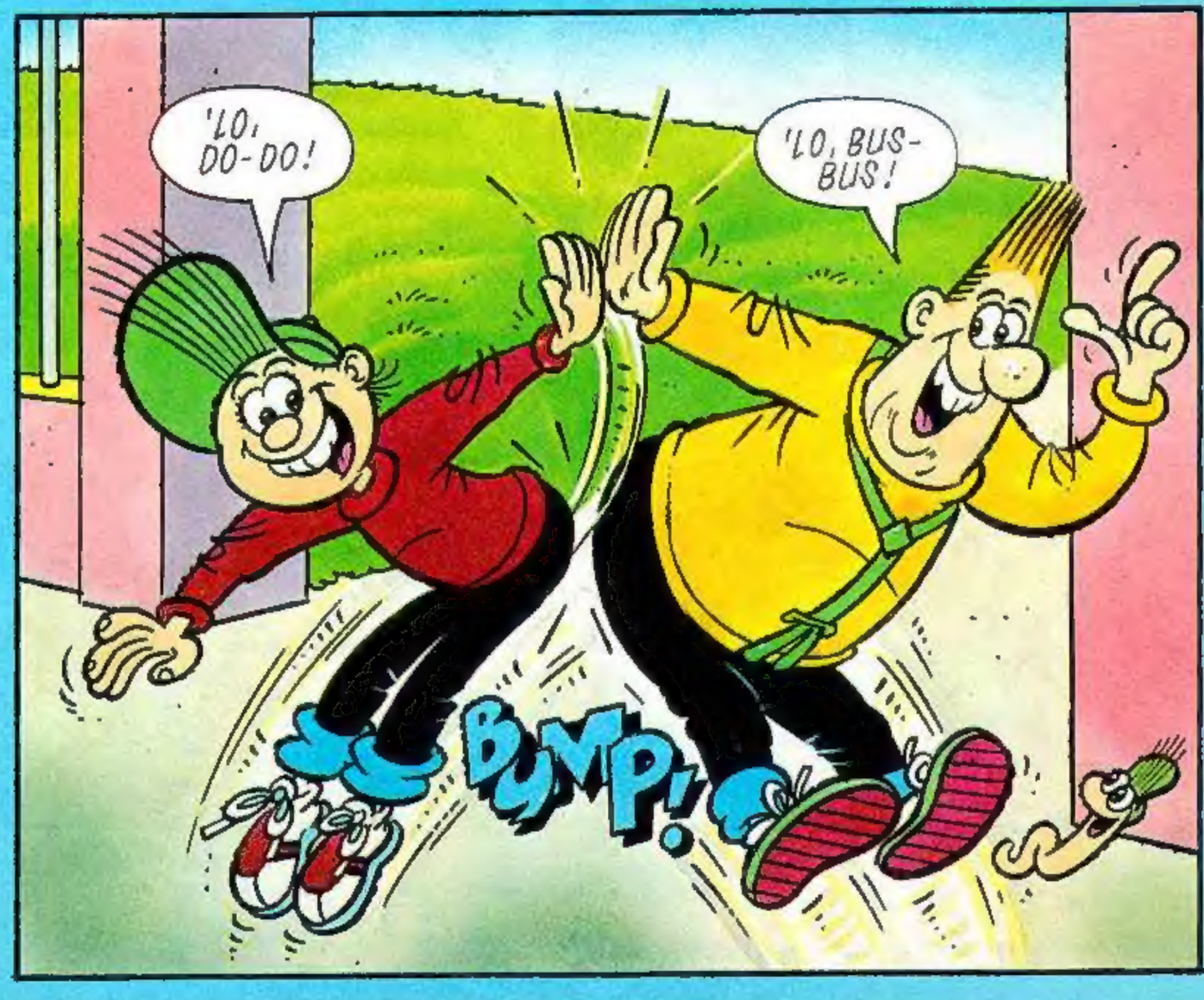
Your No.1 Comic

88/98 13th - 26th May 1998

Rugrats

FORTNIGHTLY

£1·10



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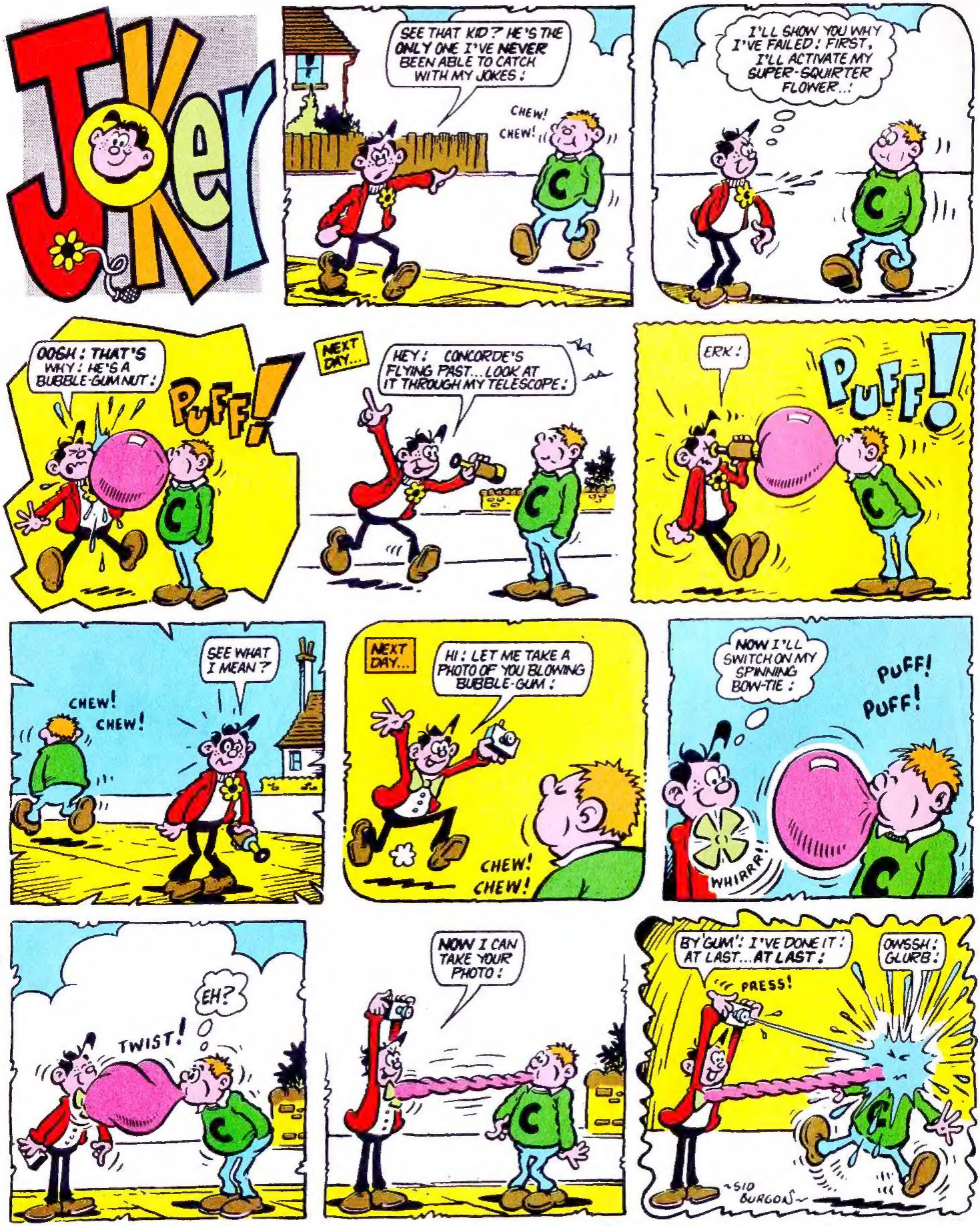
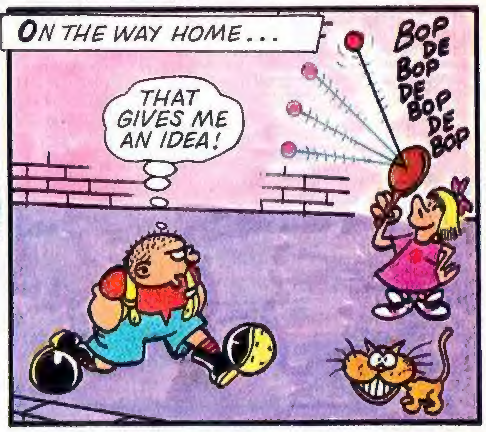
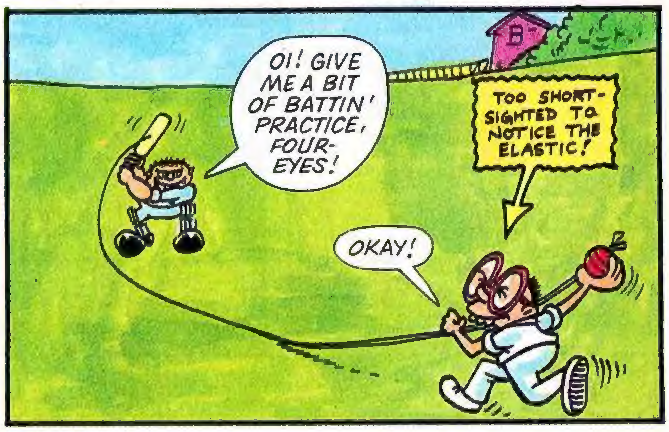


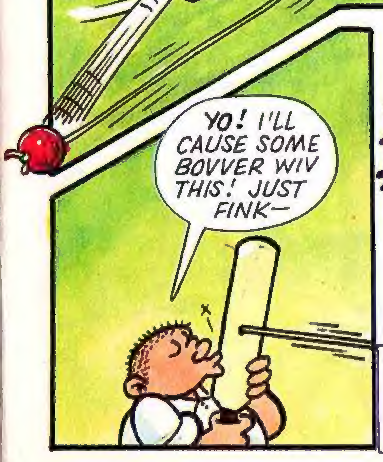
BUSTER...too much fun for just 7 days

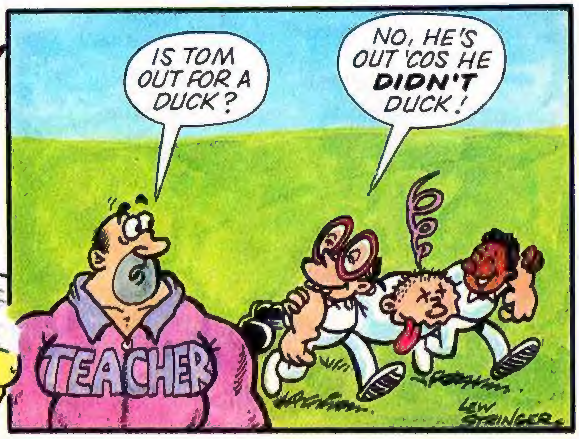
Tom Thug's SKooldayz

2+
2=
5

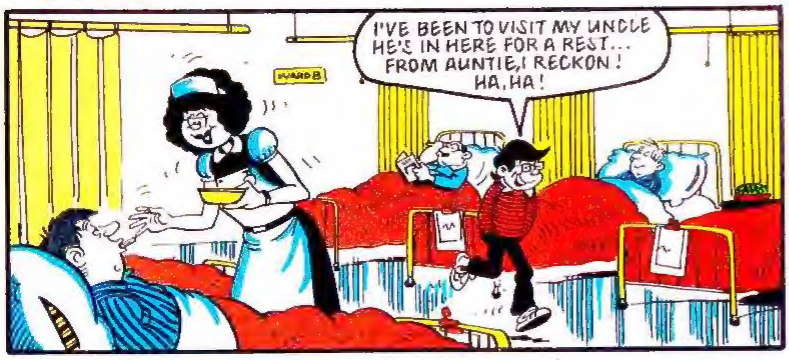


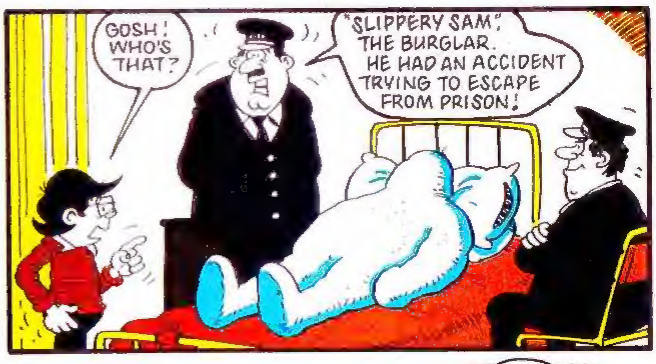




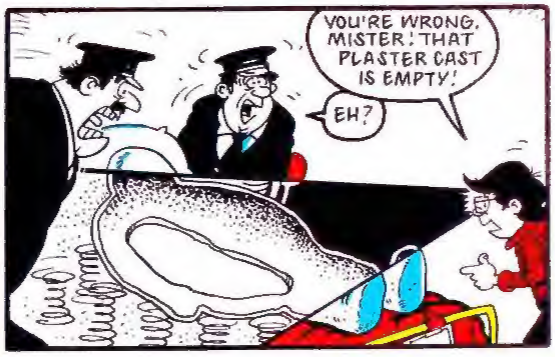


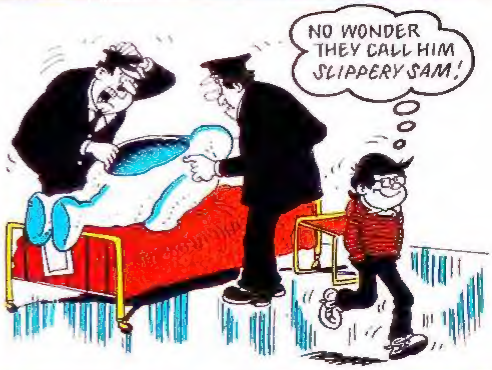
X-RAY SPECS

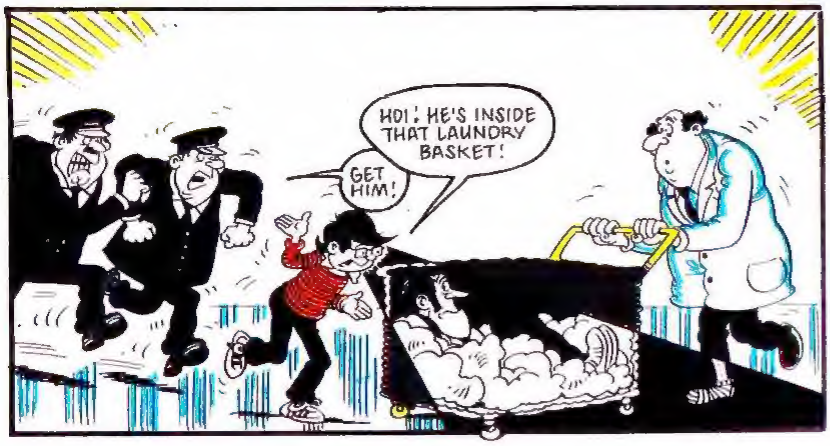

I'VE BEEN TO VISIT MY UNCLE HE'S IN HERE FOR A REST... FROM AUNTIE, I RECKON! HA, HA!
WARD B

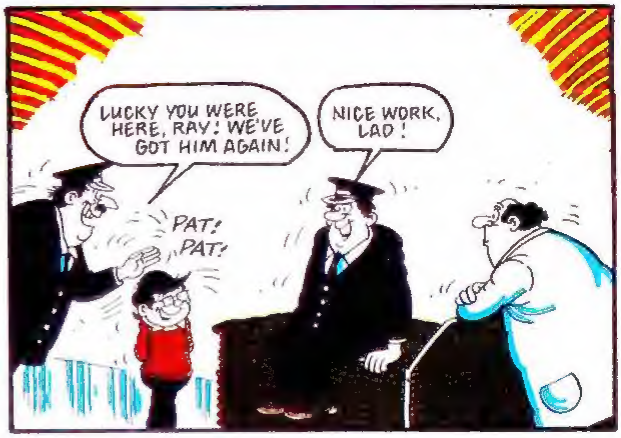

GOSH! WHO'S THAT?
"SLIPPERY SAM", THE BURGLAR. HE HAD AN ACCIDENT TRYING TO ESCAPE FROM PRISON!

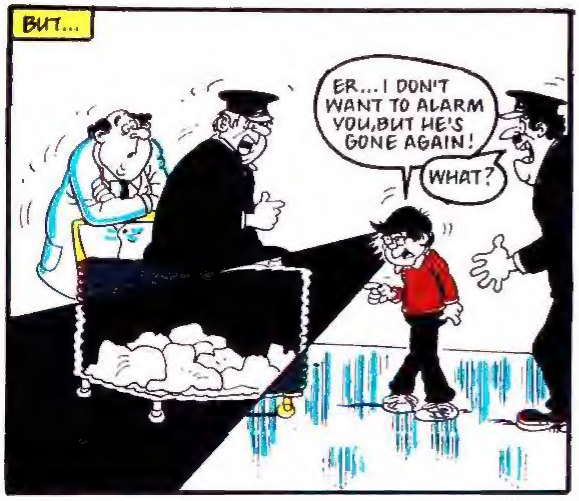
HE'S MADE HUNDREDS OF ESCAPES—BUT THIS TIME HE'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE!


YOU'RE WRONG, MISTER! THAT PLASTER CAST IS EMPTY!
EH?


NO WONDER THEY CALL HIM SLIPPERY SAM!

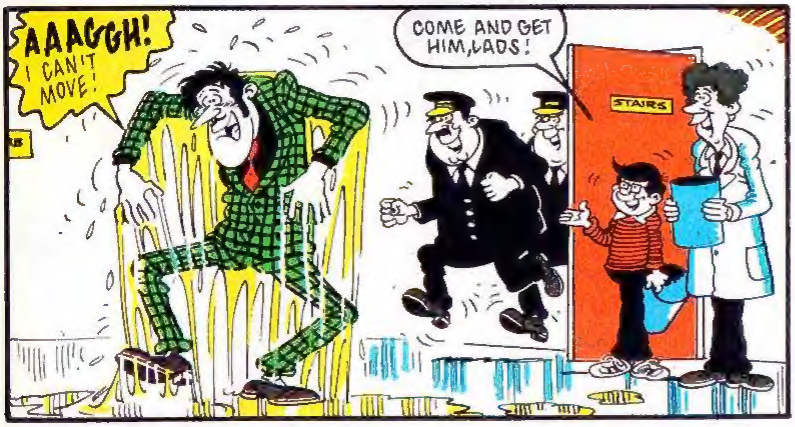

HOI! HE'S INSIDE THAT LAUNDRY BASKET!
GET HIM!

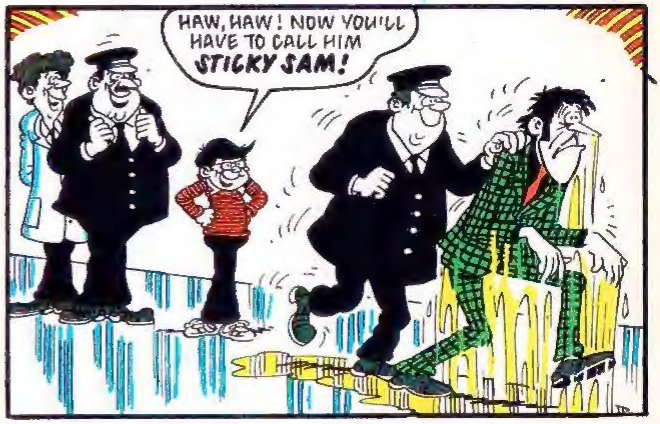

LUCKY YOU WERE HERE, RAY! WE'VE GOT HIM AGAIN!
NICE WORK, LAD!
PAT! PAT!


BUT...
ER... I DON'T WANT TO ALARM YOU, BUT HE'S GONE AGAIN!
WHAT?

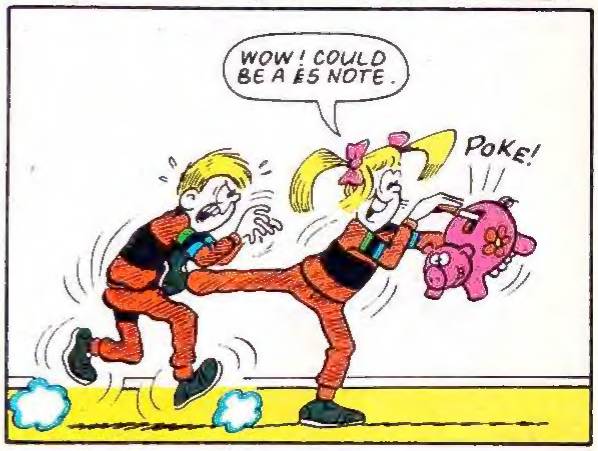
BAH! HE CUT A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM!
IT LOOKS LIKE SLIPPERY SAM'S GIVEN YOU THE SLIP AGAIN!

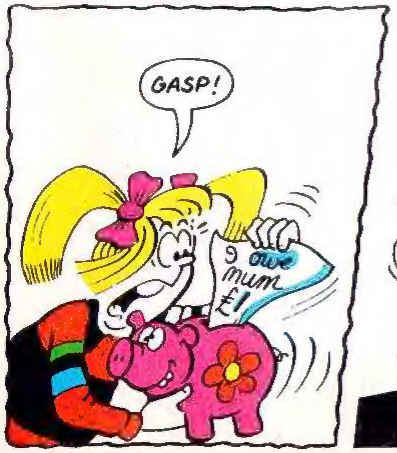
THEN...
GOSH! HE'S IN THE LIFT!
LIFT

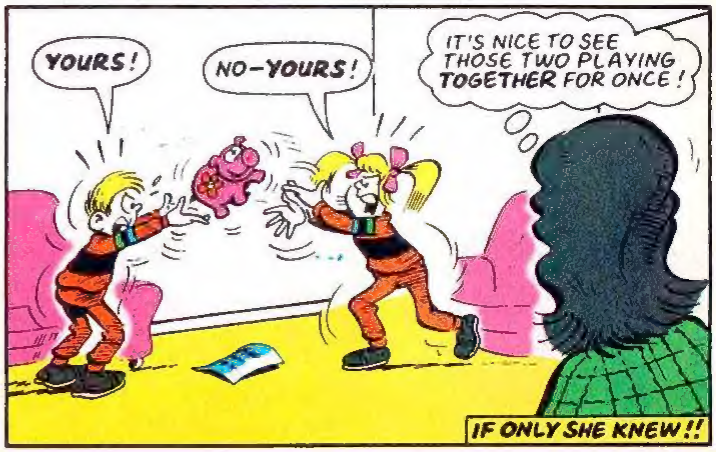




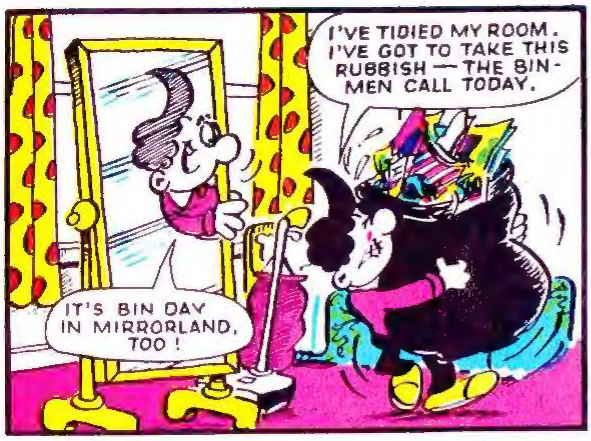
DOUBLE TROUBLE

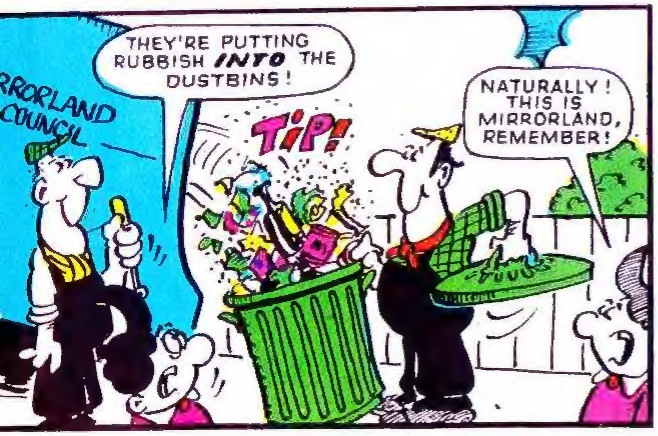


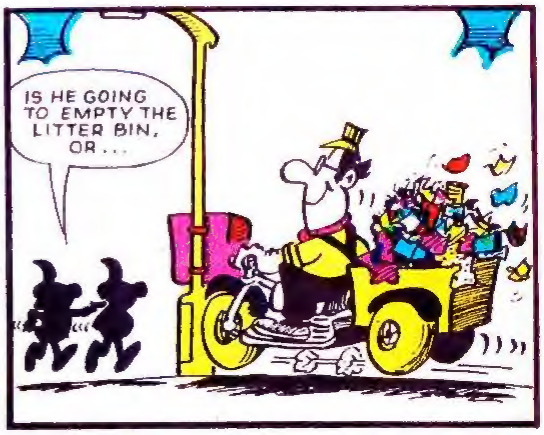


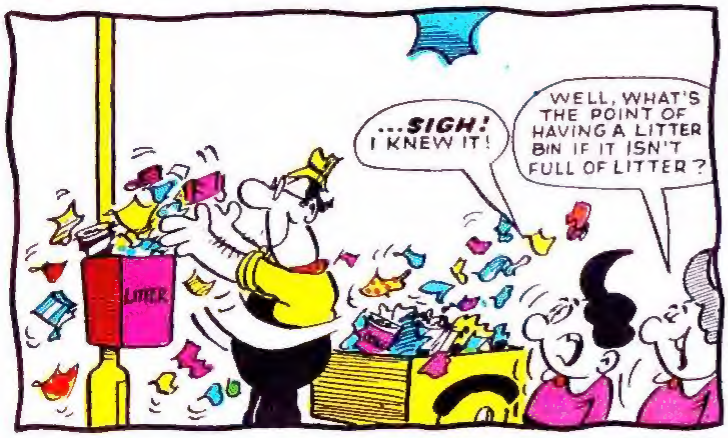


Melvyn's MIRROR









20 FUNtastic PRIZE PACKS

UP FOR GRABS

BUSTER, the No: 1 comic for FUN, has teamed up with our friends at FUNFAX, to bring you this brilliant competition. You could win one of 20 FUNtastic FUNFAX Prize Packs.

FUNFAX ORGANISER

Already a firm favourite with FUNFAX fans, the FUNFAX ORGANISER (right) has been given a fresh, exciting look with 120 pages of new activities, facts, figures and of course FUN! Brilliant new additions include a six page pull-out world atlas and 20 new and groovy pages of wacky things to do, like how to make stained glass jelly. Well wacky - or what? There's also space for four of the new-look FUNFAX books.

FUNFAX BOOKS

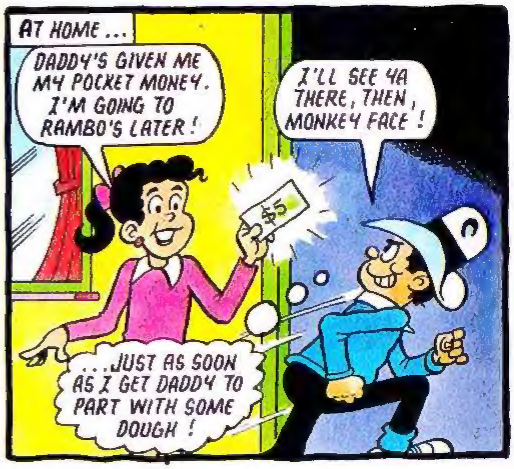
These twelve all-time top favourite FUNFAX subjects are the first books in the brilliant new FUNFAX range (below). From side-splitting jokes to mind-boggling quizzes, crosswords to word searches - there's even a book of tricky stickers! Each book is in fabulous full colour throughout!
If you are one of our 20 First Prize winners, you will get the FUNFAX Organiser PLUS all 12 of these FUNFAX books!

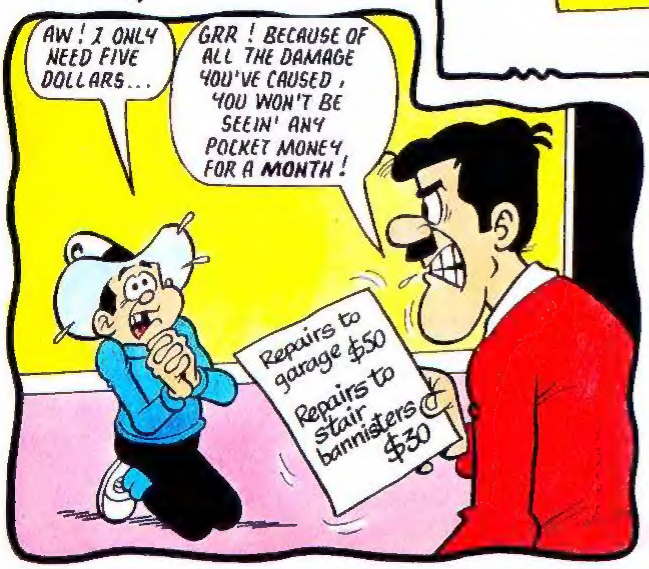
HOW TO ENTER

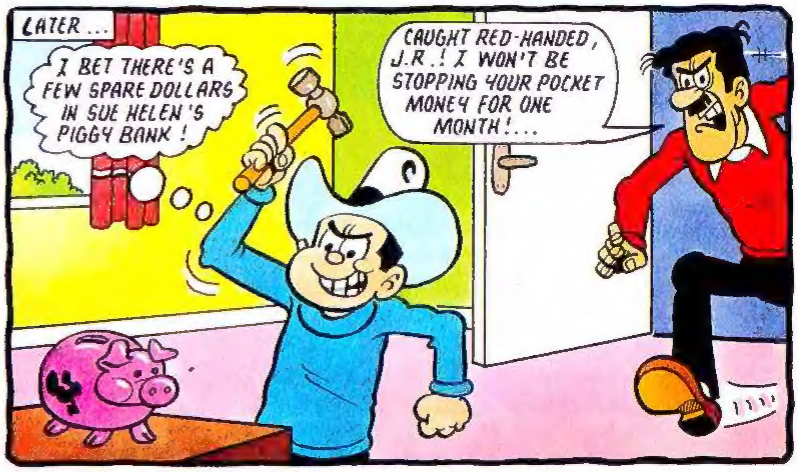
All you have to do is tell us how many full colour pages there are in the new look FUNFAX Organiser. Are there (a) 80, (b) 100, (c) 120? Write your answer on a postcard, or the back of a sealed down empty envelope, add your name and address, then send your entry to: FUNFAX Competition, Buster, P.O. Box 164, Chelmsford CM1 3XB. Entries should arrive by Friday 5th June 1998, which is the closing date. After that date we will put all the correct entries we've received into a postsack and the senders of the first 20 pulled out at random will win the FUNFAX Prize Packs as described. Usual Buster competition rules apply. The Editor's decision is final in all matters!

J.R. Bitter

Rambo's
Restaurant
ALL YOU CAN EAT
-only
$5
HUH! AND I'M BROKE!

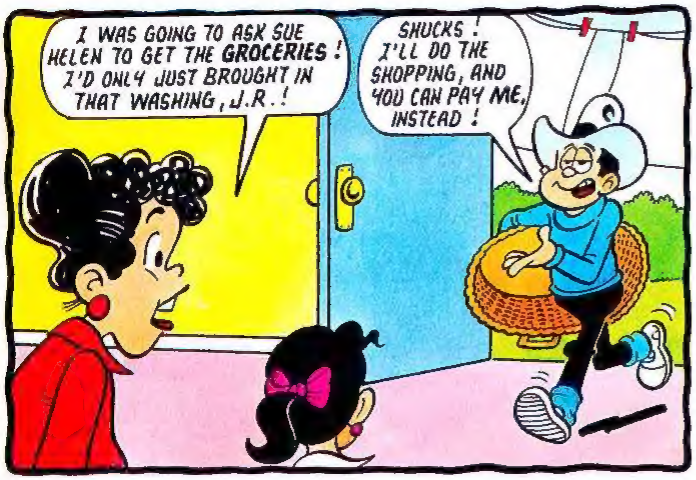

AT HOME...
DADDY'S GIVEN ME MY POCKET MONEY. I'M GOING TO RAMBO'S LATER!
I'LL SEE YA THERE, THEN, MONKEY FACE!
$5
...JUST AS SOON AS I GET DADDY TO PART WITH SOME DOUGH!

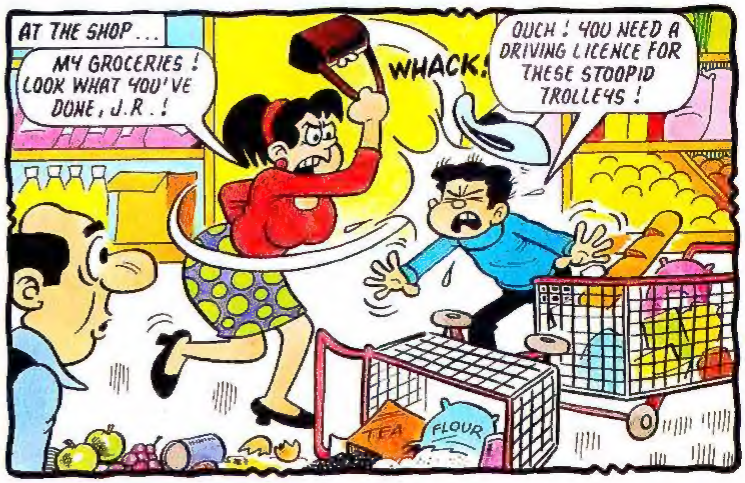

AW! I ONLY NEED FIVE DOLLARS...
GRR! BECAUSE OF ALL THE DAMAGE YOU'VE CAUSED, YOU WON'T BE SEEIN' ANY POCKET MONEY FOR A MONTH!
Repairs to garage $50
Repairs to stair bannisters $30


LATER...
I BET THERE'S A FEW SPARE DOLLARS IN SUE HELEN'S PIGGY BANK!
CAUGHT RED-HANDED, J.R.! I WON'T BE STOPPING YOUR POCKET MONEY FOR ONE MONTH!...

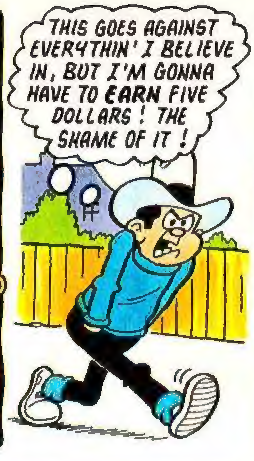
...I'M GONNA STOP IT FOR TWO MONTHS!
SNATCH!
GULP!

THEN...
SUE HELEN, WOULD YOU LIKE TO EARN SOME MONEY?...ERK!
I'LL HANG OUT THE WASHING!
GRAB!

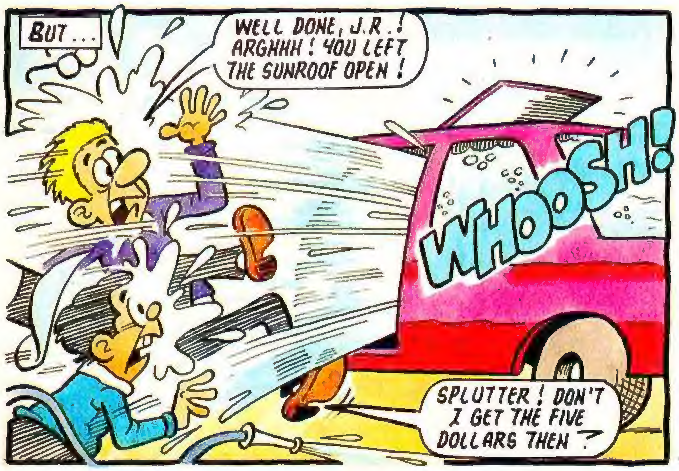

I WAS GOING TO ASK SUE HELEN TO GET THE GROCERIES! I'D ONLY JUST BROUGHT IN THAT WASHING, J.R.!
SHUCKS! I'LL DO THE SHOPPING, AND YOU CAN PAY ME, INSTEAD!

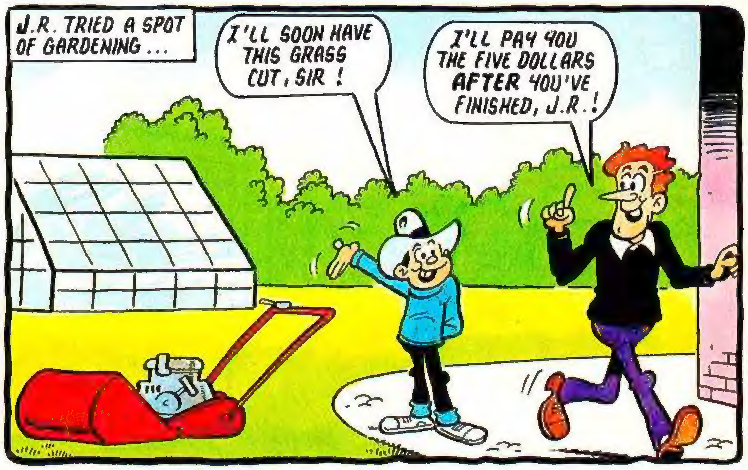

AT THE SHOP...
MY GROCERIES! LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE, J.R.!
WHACK!
OUCH! YOU NEED A DRIVING LICENCE FOR THESE STOOPID TROLLEYS!
TEA
FLOUR

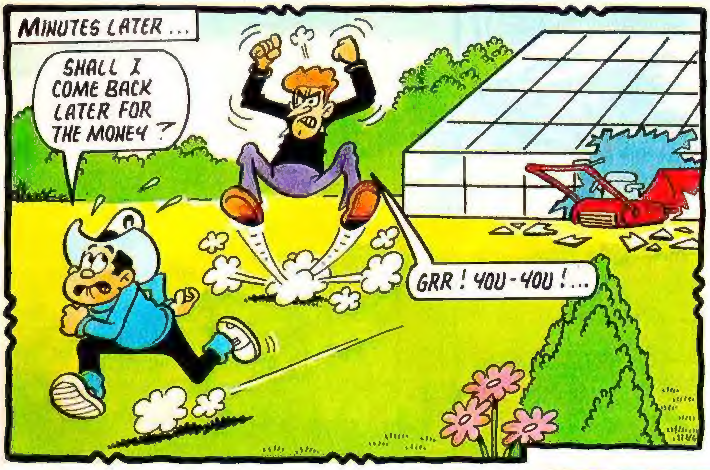
PUFF ! WE AGREED ON TEN DOLLARS FOR GETTING THE GROCERIES, DIDN'T WE ?
NO, J.R. ! WE AGREED ON FIVE DOLLARS – AND I'LL PUT IT AWAY UNTIL YOUR POCKET MONEY BAN HAS ENDED !


THIS GOES AGAINST EVERYTHIN' I BELIEVE IN, BUT I'M GONNA HAVE TO EARN FIVE DOLLARS ! THE SHAME OF IT !

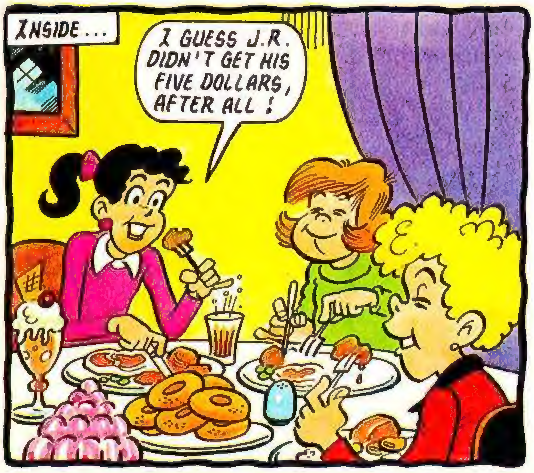
SO, SOON ...
GEE, MR. ARNOLD ! I'LL WASH YOUR CAR FOR FIVE DOLLARS !
OKAY, J.R. !

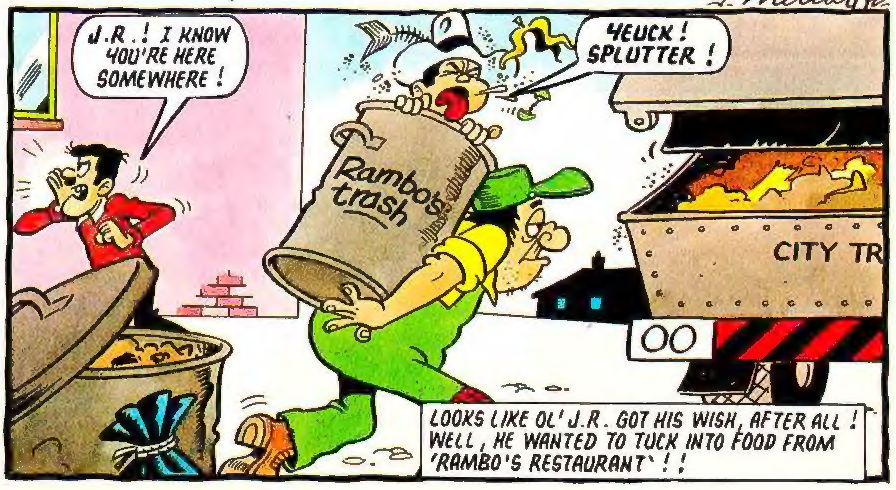

BUT ...
WELL DONE, J.R. ! ARGHHH ! YOU LEFT THE SUNROOF OPEN !
WHOOSH!
SPLUTTER ! DON'T I GET THE FIVE DOLLARS THEN ?


J.R. TRIED A SPOT OF GARDENING ...
I'LL SOON HAVE THIS GRASS CUT, SIR !
I'LL PAY YOU THE FIVE DOLLARS AFTER YOU'VE FINISHED, J.R. !

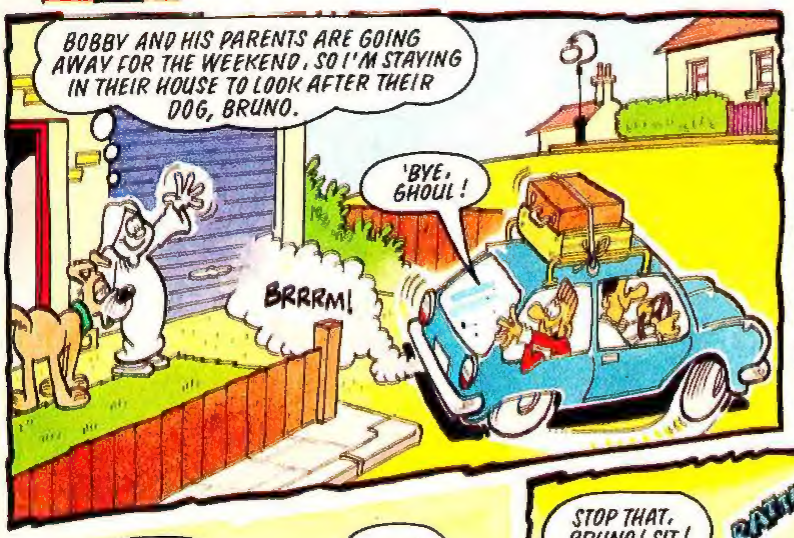

MINUTES LATER ...
SHALL I COME BACK LATER FOR THE MONEY ?
GRR ! YOU - YOU ! ...

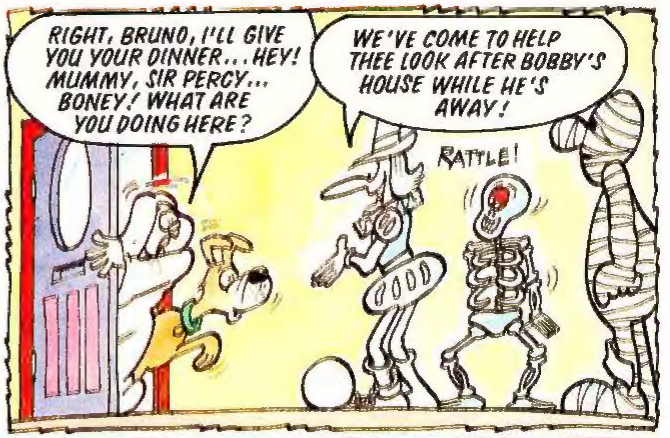
Rambo's Restaurant
J.R. ! I KNOW YOU CAME THIS WAY, J.R. !
IT'LL COST TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS TO REPAIR MY GREENHOUSE !
I JUST WANT TO GET MY HANDS ON J.R. !

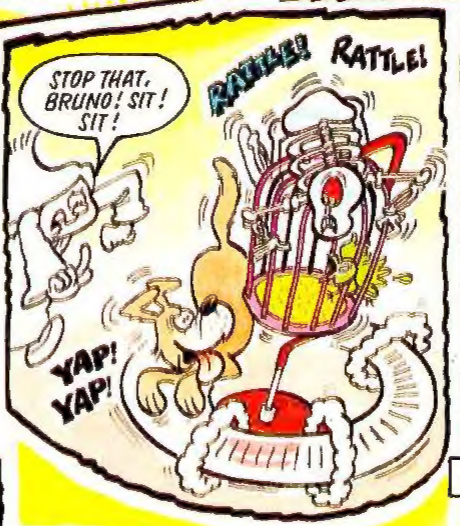

INSIDE ...
I GUESS J.R. DIDN'T GET HIS FIVE DOLLARS, AFTER ALL !

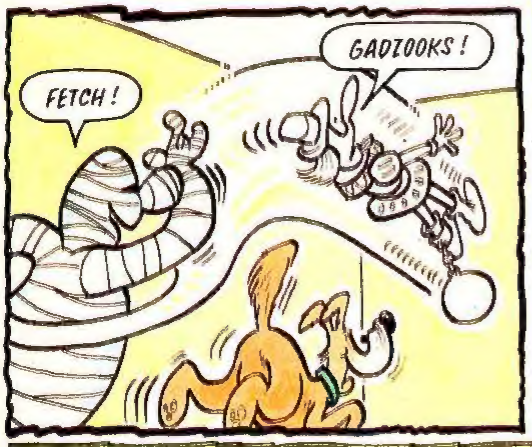

J.R. ! I KNOW YOU'RE HERE SOMEWHERE !
YEUCK ! SPLUTTER !
Rambo's trash
CITY TR
LOOKS LIKE OL' J.R. GOT HIS WISH, AFTER ALL ! WELL, HE WANTED TO TUCK INTO FOOD FROM 'RAMBO'S RESTAURANT' ! !

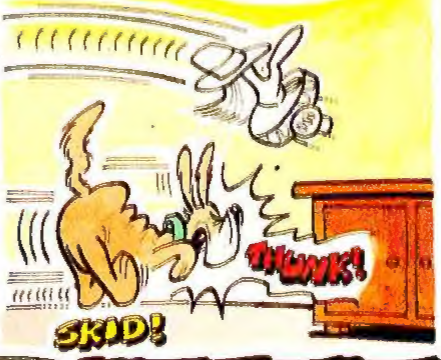
BOBBY'S GHOUL

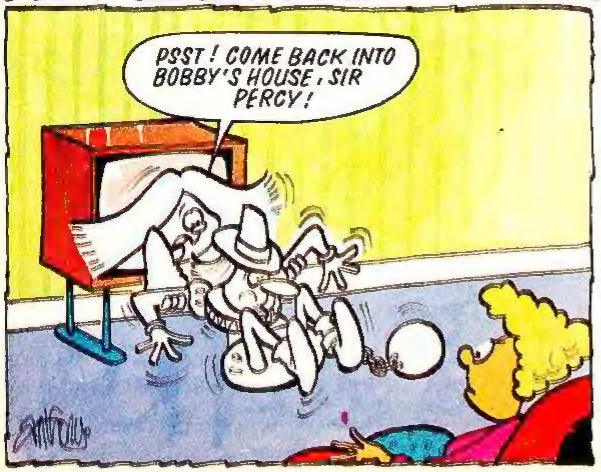




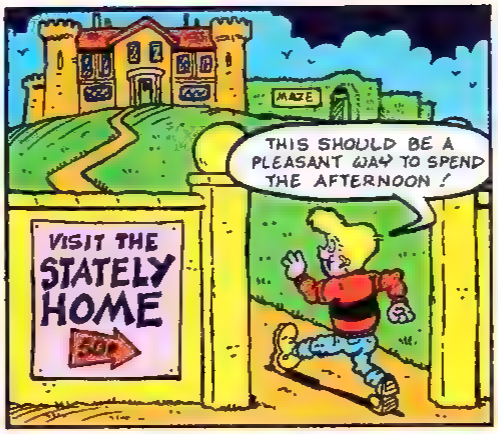


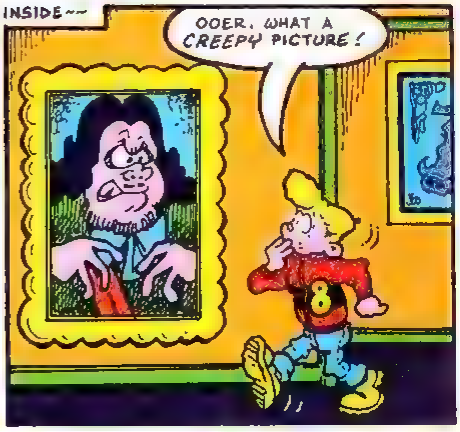


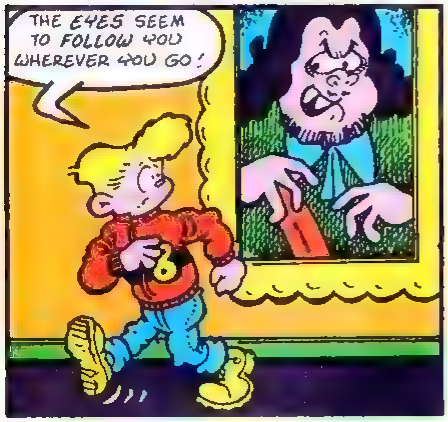


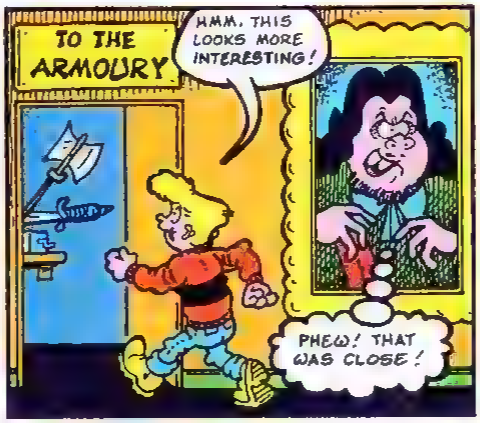


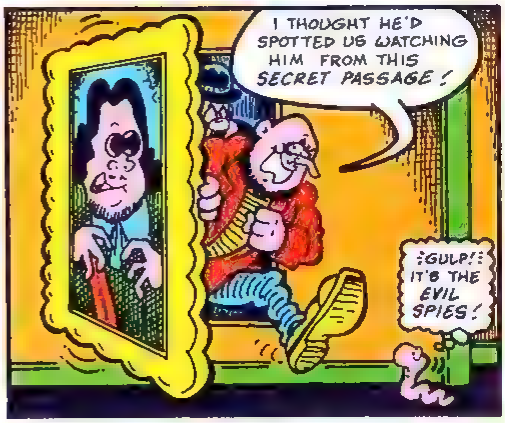
CLIFF HANGER

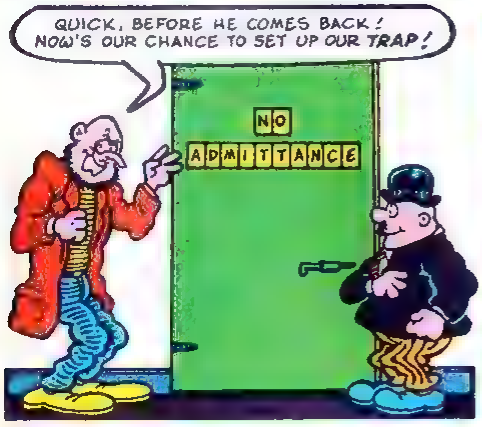


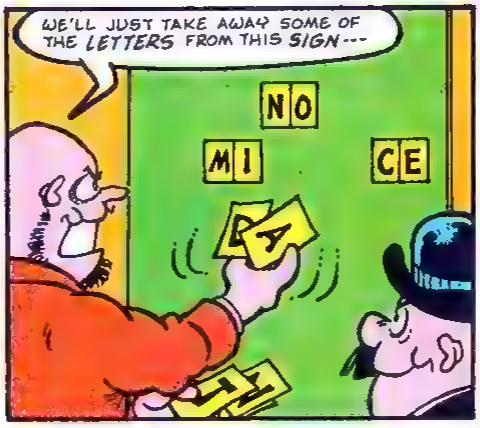


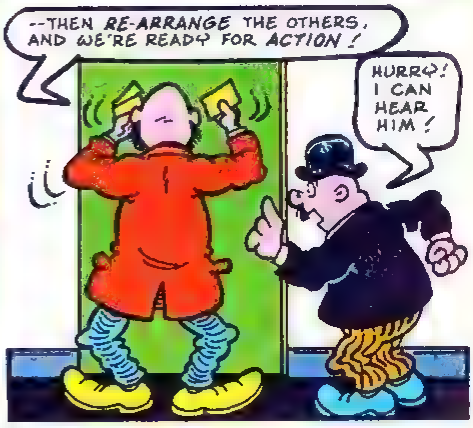


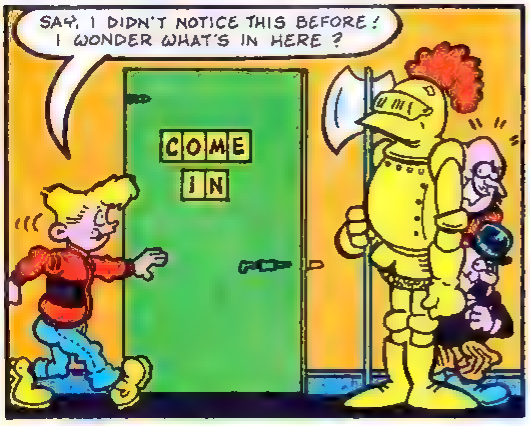


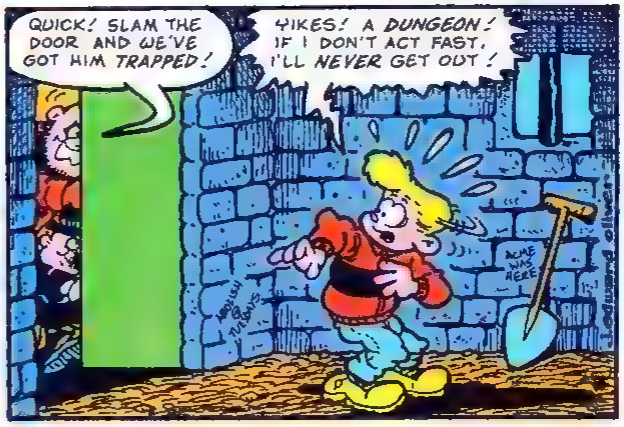








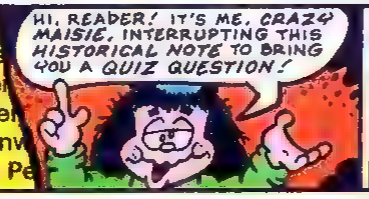


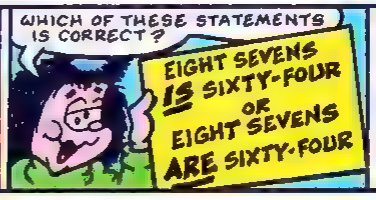


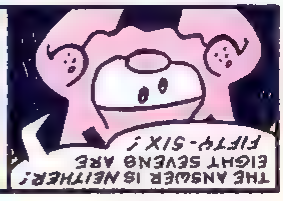
WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST THAT CLIFF SHOULD DO, READER? TICK ONE OF THE BOXES BELOW, THEN TURN OVER THE PAGE TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS!

- [ ] A MAKE A BOLT FOR THE DOOR?
- [ ] B ESCAPE BY DIGGING A TUNNEL WITH THE SHOVEL?
- [ ] C USE HIS NAIL FILE TO CUT THROUGH THE BAR OF THE WINDOW?

This issue's CLIFF HANGER CLASS
on 13th August, 1983. This was a
by J. Edward Oliver included sever
quick-drying cement. Unfortunate
in a bucket of rice pudding! Meanw
Mrs. Agnes Quont, 29 The Mews, Pe







BUSTER COMIC, P.O. BOX 164, CHELMSFORD, ESSEX CM1 3XB

£2·00 FOR EACH WINNER

b-mail

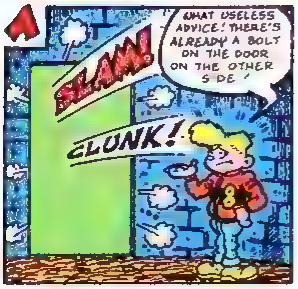
Dear Buster,
I have some jokes for you and a question: Brainsly invented a device which made all things beginning with the letter "C" disappear. But the one thing I WANTED to vanish was Buster's "Cap" and it didn't! Can you please explain this?
DARREN MANN, SWINTON.
...Ah, that's because it's not just any cap, it's the world-famous "Buster's cap" and that begins with "B"!

Dear Buster,
I'm looking for a female pen pal aged between 13 and 14. I am 12. My hobby is fishing and my favourite food is fish and chips. Please send a photo of yourself. I promise to reply to everyone who writes. The picture is me when I was young: I've been reading Buster since I was 6½!
BRETT WATT,
35 GUERNSEY CLOSE,
POPLEY, BASINGSTOKE,
HAMPSHIRE RG24 9PS.

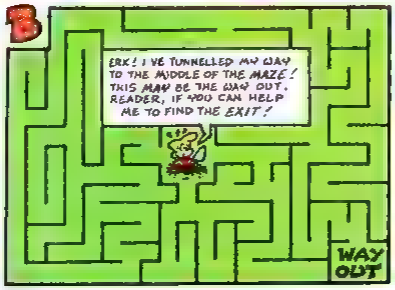
Dear Buster,
I'm seeking a pen pal aged 9 to 13, girl or boy. I'm 11 and I like swimming and softball.
My hobbies are drawing, reading and collecting comics (including Buster).
I will reply to all letters.
CHRISTOPHER McDONALD,
8 AYTOUN ROAD,
GLASGOW,
SCOTLAND G41 5RN

Which side of a chicken has the most feathers?
ʇǝʃʇ ǝɥʇ ʎʞɔoʃ
-Sarah Hitchen, Basildon, Essex.

A



B



C

CLIFF HANGER

WHAT ADVICE DID YOU GIVE?

Buster Birthdays

18 MAY: BEN SPARROW (age 10), YORK, NORTH YORKSHIRE.
20 MAY: DAVID COUSLEY (age 11), BEV HILLS, SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA.
20 MAY: BUSTER COMIC (age 38).
23 MAY: WILLIAM DOUGLAS JONES (age 21), SWANSEA, GLAMORGAN.
23 MAY: LAUREN HALFORD (age 9), SOLIHULL, WEST MIDLANDS.

BUSTER BONUS!

COMPUTER GAMES

Thanks to CAMPBELL'S, makers of CAMPBELL'S MEATBALLS and HOT DOGGERS, every reader with an item included in this issue's *b-mail* will receive an ace hand-held electronic LCD Meatballs game, in addition to the regular £2 pocket-money prize!

PLEASE FILL IN AND SEND THIS COUPON WHENEVER YOU WRITE TO *BUSTER*.

MY TOP 3 *BUSTER* STRIPS:
1 .....
2 .....
3 .....
MY *LEAST* FAVE STRIP:
.....

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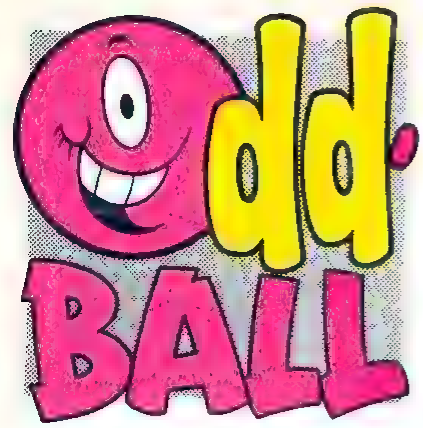
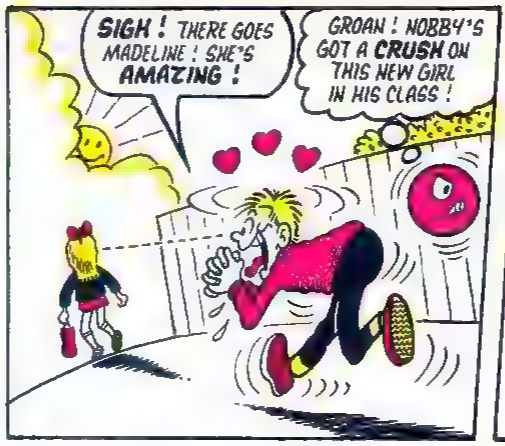
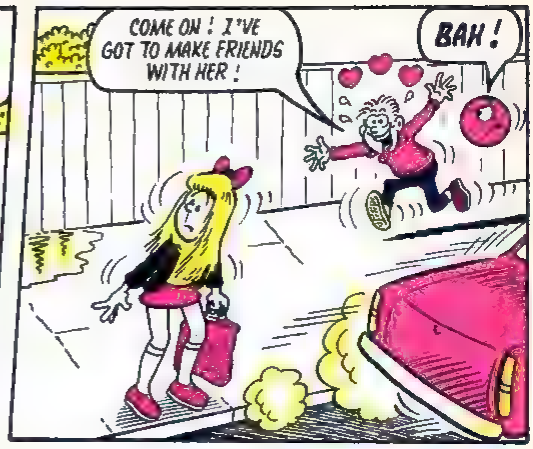
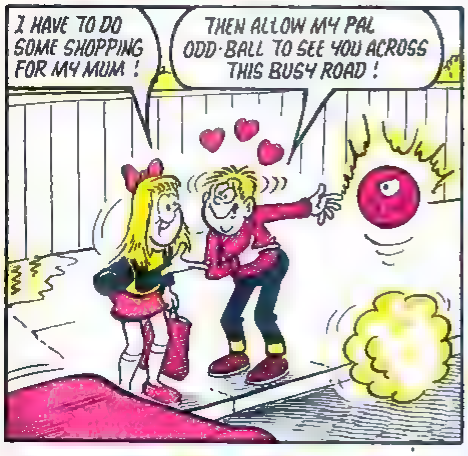
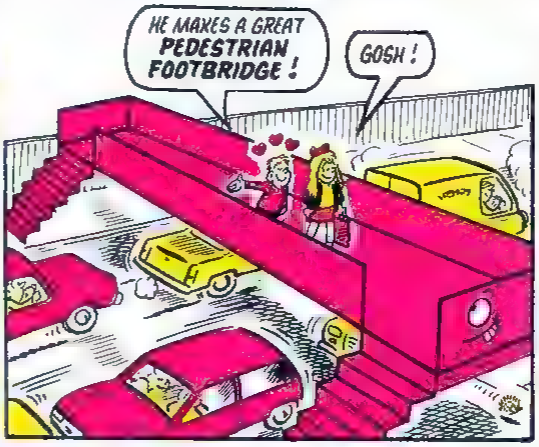

Odd
BALL

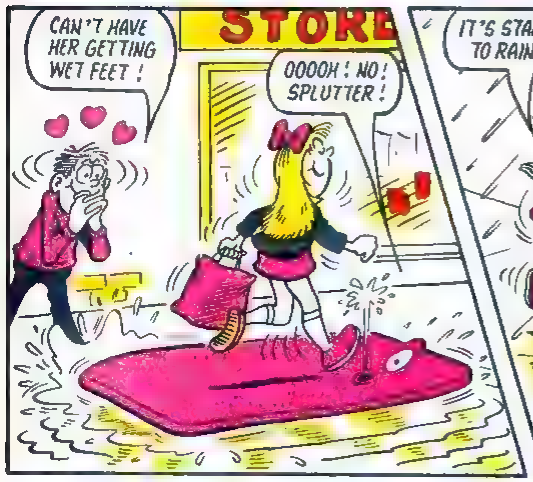

SIGH ! THERE GOES MADELINE ! SHE'S AMAZING !
GROAN ! NOBBY'S GOT A CRUSH ON THIS NEW GIRL IN HIS CLASS !

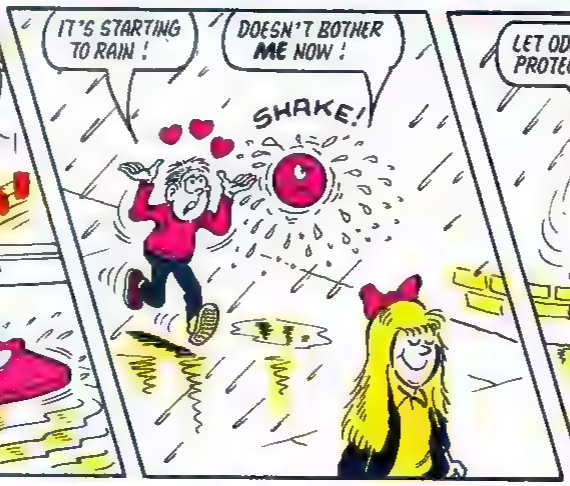

COME ON ! I'VE GOT TO MAKE FRIENDS WITH HER !
BAH !

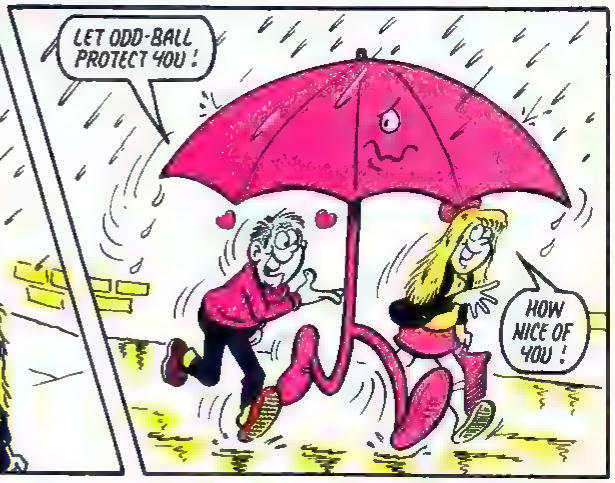

I HAVE TO DO SOME SHOPPING FOR MY MUM !
THEN ALLOW MY PAL ODD-BALL TO SEE YOU ACROSS THIS BUSY ROAD !

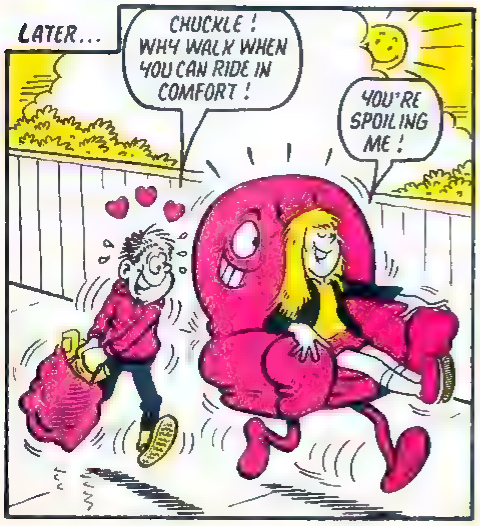

HE MAKES A GREAT PEDESTRIAN FOOTBRIDGE !
GOSH !

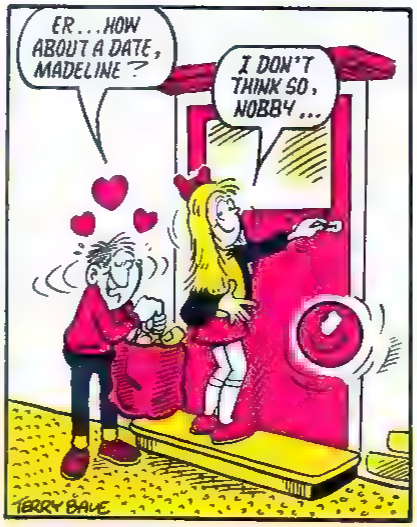
THEN...
ODD-BALL ! HELP MADELINE ACROSS THAT PUDDLE !
STOR

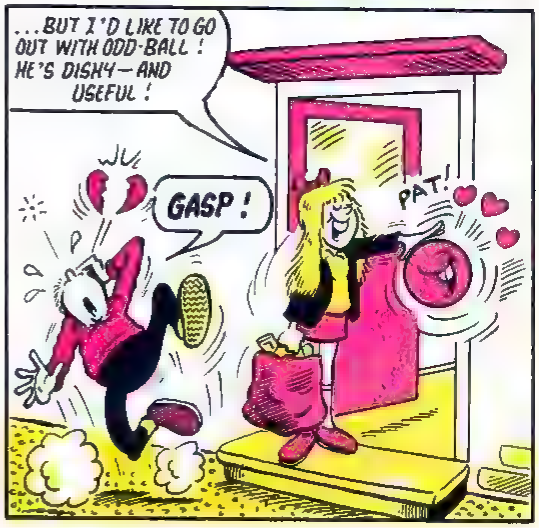

CAN'T HAVE HER GETTING WET FEET !
STORE
OOOOH ! NO ! SPLUTTER !

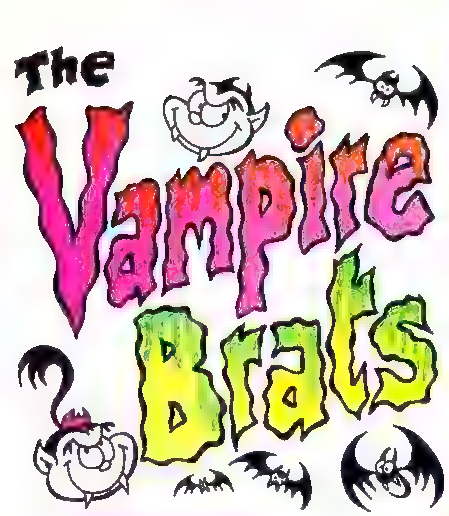

IT'S STARTING TO RAIN !
DOESN'T BOTHER ME NOW !
SHAKE!

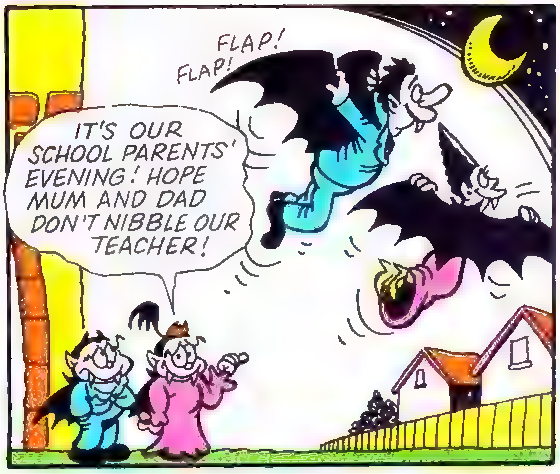

LET ODD-BALL PROTECT YOU !
HOW NICE OF YOU !

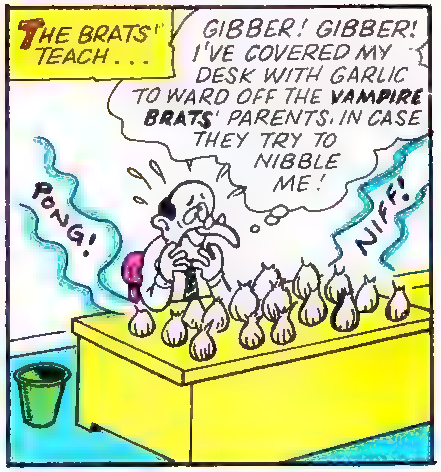

LATER...
CHUCKLE ! WHY WALK WHEN YOU CAN RIDE IN COMFORT !
YOU'RE SPOILING ME !

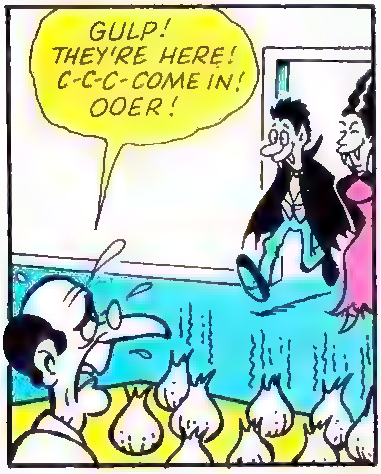

ER...HOW ABOUT A DATE, MADELINE ?
I DON'T THINK SO, NOBBY...
TERRY BAVE


...BUT I'D LIKE TO GO OUT WITH ODD-BALL ! HE'S DISHY—AND USEFUL !
GASP !
PAT!

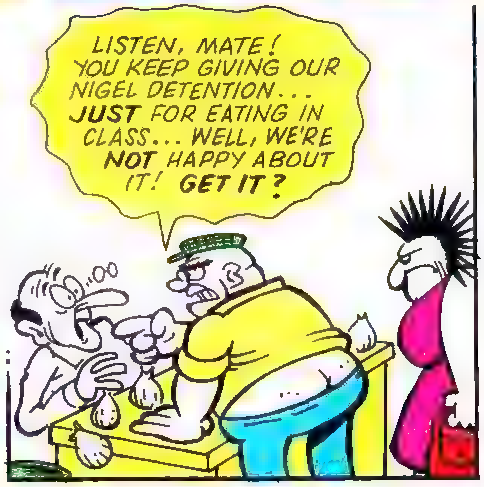

The
Vampire
Brats


FLAP! FLAP!
IT'S OUR SCHOOL PARENTS' EVENING! HOPE MUM AND DAD DON'T NIBBLE OUR TEACHER!

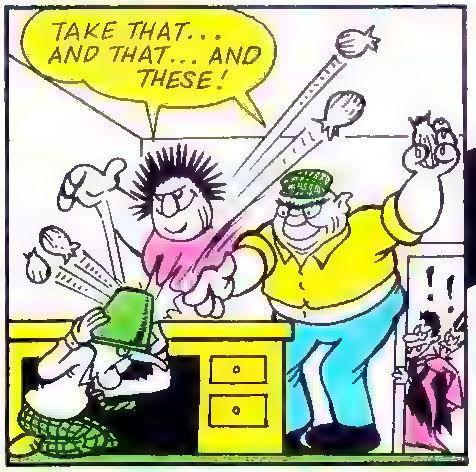

THE BRATS' TEACH...
GIBBER! GIBBER! I'VE COVERED MY DESK WITH GARLIC TO WARD OFF THE VAMPIRE BRATS' PARENTS, IN CASE THEY TRY TO NIBBLE ME!
PONG!
NIFF!


GULP! THEY'RE HERE! C-C-C-COME IN! OOER!

OUT OF THE WAY, FANG-FACE! WE'RE GOING IN FIRST!


LISTEN, MATE! YOU KEEP GIVING OUR NIGEL DETENTION... JUST FOR EATING IN CLASS... WELL, WE'RE NOT HAPPY ABOUT IT! GET IT?

ESPECIALLY AS WE FIND YOU LIKE EATING GARLIC DURING A PARENTS' EVENING!


TAKE THAT... AND THAT... AND THESE!
!!

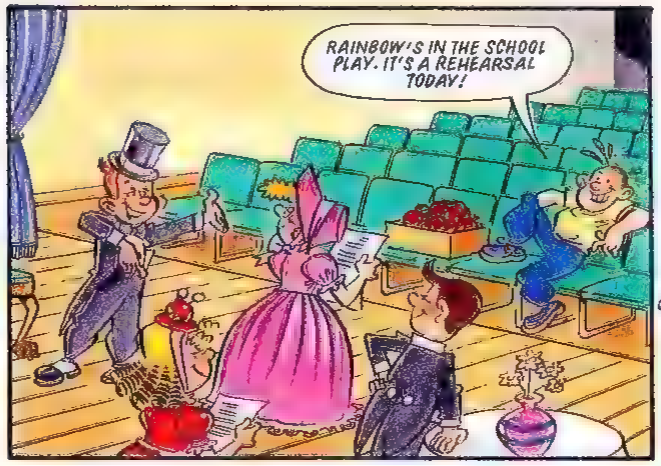
ER, I THINK THE TEACHER NEEDS OUR HELP, DEAR!

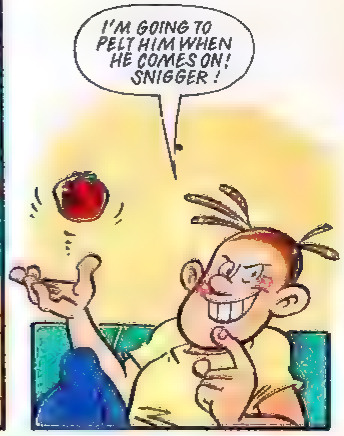
YEOW!
STAB!

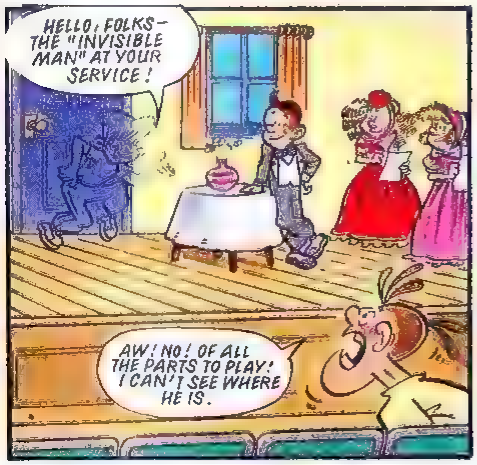
IT'S SAFE TO COME OUT NOW! ER... HOW HAVE OUR BRATS BEEN DOING THIS TERM?
SCOOT!

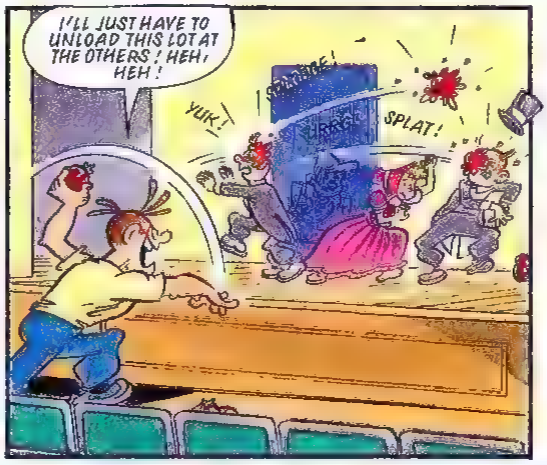
Later...
WE HAD A VERY TASTY NIBBLE... AND YOUR TEACHER WAS DELIGHTED! HA-HA!
??
LEW.

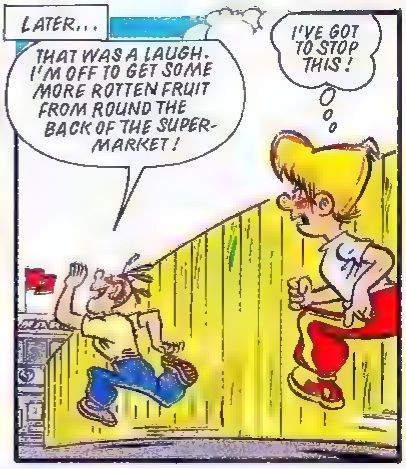
Ricky
Rainbow

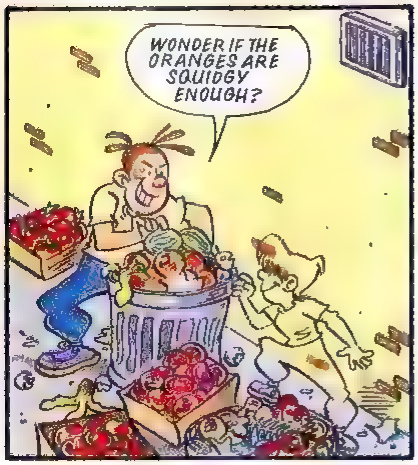

RAINBOW'S IN THE SCHOOL PLAY. IT'S A REHEARSAL TODAY!

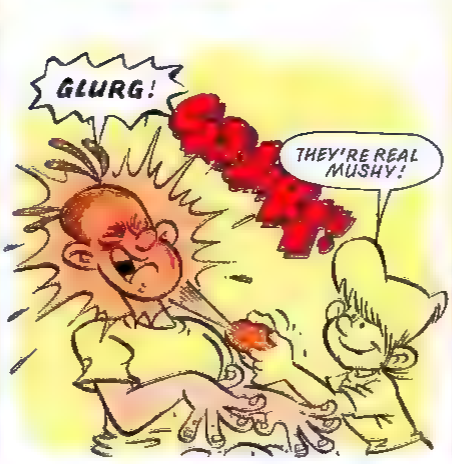

I'M GOING TO PELT HIM WHEN HE COMES ON! SNIGGER!

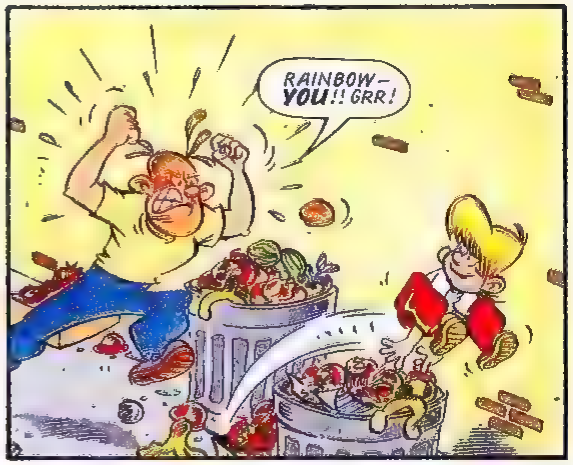

HELLO, FOLKS – THE "INVISIBLE MAN" AT YOUR SERVICE!
AW! NO! OF ALL THE PARTS TO PLAY! I CAN'T SEE WHERE HE IS.


I'LL JUST HAVE TO UNLOAD THIS LOT AT THE OTHERS! HEH, HEH!
YUK!
SPLAT!

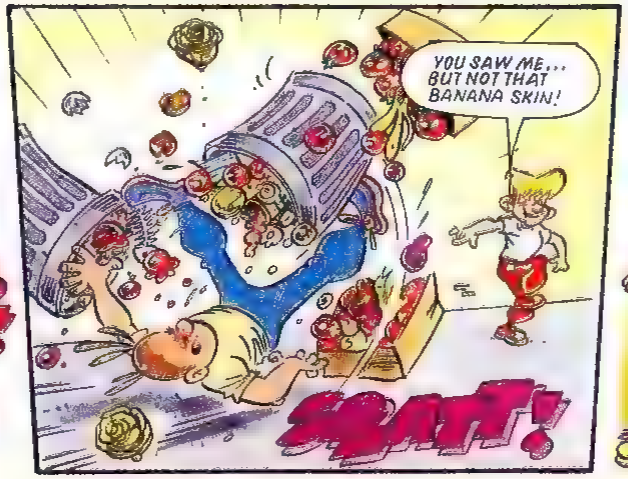

LATER...
THAT WAS A LAUGH. I'M OFF TO GET SOME MORE ROTTEN FRUIT FROM ROUND THE BACK OF THE SUPER-MARKET!
I'VE GOT TO STOP THIS!


WONDER IF THE ORANGES ARE SQUIDGY ENOUGH?


GLURG!
THEY'RE REAL MUSHY!


RAINBOW – YOU!! GRR!

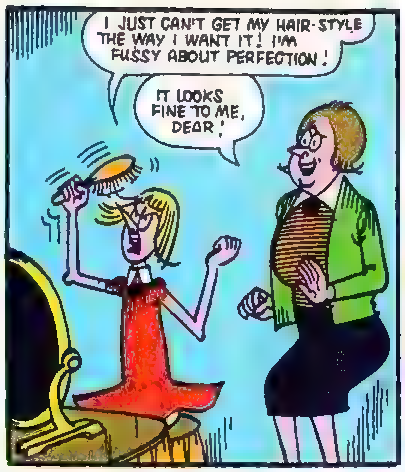
YIKES!


YOU SAW ME... BUT NOT THAT BANANA SKIN!
SPLAT!

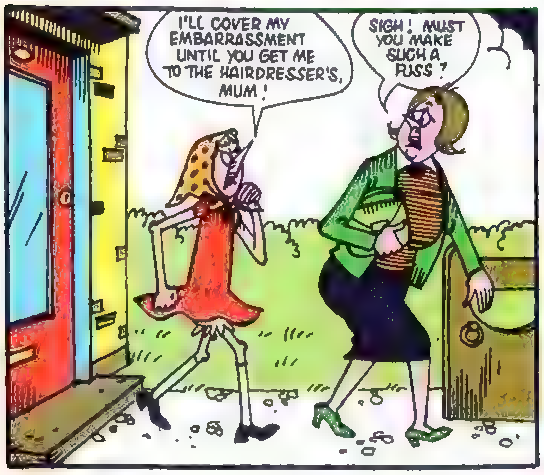
HA, HA! INSTEAD OF THROWING FRUIT AT OTHERS, BRUISER THREW HIMSELF AT THE FRUIT!
URG!

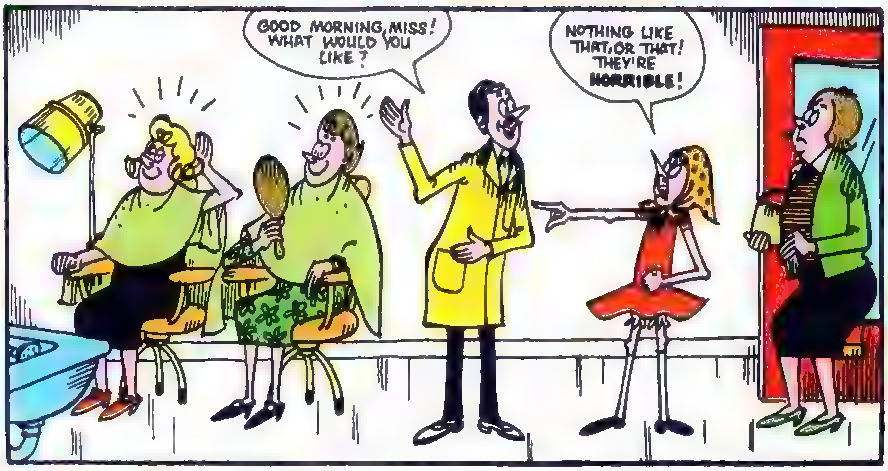
THE CRAZIEST CHARACTERS ARE ALWAYS IN BUSTER COMIC!
BAKE TO THE FUTURE
HOW'S THE NOSH COMING ALONG, MUM?
HMM! I THINK IT NEEDS A LITTLE SPICE OR HERBS!
A SPRINKLING OF THYME PERHAPS?
RIGHT!
SHAKE!
FLOUR
FLAPO!
WHERE ARE WE? WHAT HAPPENED?
SOME STRANGE REACTION BETWEEN THE INGREDIENTS!
FLOUR
D-DINOSAURS?!
GAAGH! WE MUST'VE CAUSED A THYME WARP?
ROAR!
GABARG! etc.
LEG IT!
GLERK! WE'RE DONE FOR!
GLOOME!
FLOUR
SPLOFF!
TRIP!
ZOOP!
UH?
ROAR!
YELP!
PHEW! HOW DID I DO THAT?
SELF-RAISING FLOUR!
FLOUR
SHRINK!
THEN...
GLERK!
YANK!
WE'VE BEEN NABBED BY SOME PRIMITIVE TRIBE!
DO YOU THINK THEY'RE FRIENDLY?
THEY SEEM PLEASED TO SEE US?
I THINK THEY'RE INVITING US TO DINNER.
© DAVID BELLAMY LOOK-ALIKES CO. LTD.
GULP! WE ARE DINNER!
CANNIBALS!
ER... MIGHT I SUGGEST THIS RECIPE IS LACKING A LITTLE SOMETHING?!
DON'T GIVE THEM COOKERY TIPS!
A LITTLE SPRINKLING OF THYME!
SHAKE!
FLAPO!
WE'RE BACK HOME! LUCKY YOU STILL HAD THAT HERB POT!
ALL THAT EXCITEMENT'S MADE ME HUNGRY! WHAT EXACTLY WERE YOU COOKING FOR DINNER?
PAST-Y!
GUURGH!
MERVYN

FUSS POT

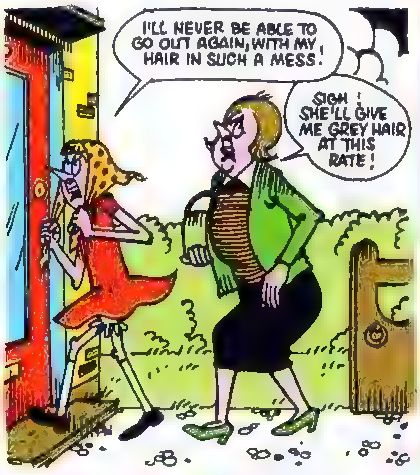

I JUST CAN'T GET MY HAIR-STYLE THE WAY I WANT IT! I'M FUSSY ABOUT PERFECTION!
IT LOOKS FINE TO ME, DEAR!

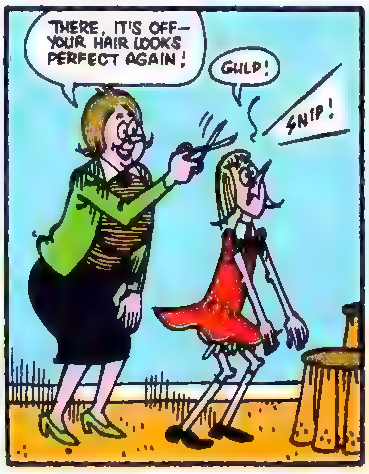
FINE? JUST LOOK AT THIS HAIR, THEN— IT'S A MESS!
A SINGLE STRAND OF HAIR?

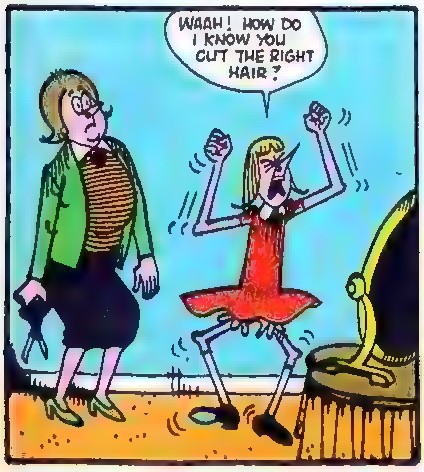

I'LL COVER MY EMBARRASSMENT UNTIL YOU GET ME TO THE HAIRDRESSER'S, MUM!
SIGH! MUST YOU MAKE SUCH A FUSS?


GOOD MORNING, MISS! WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE?
NOTHING LIKE THAT, OR THAT! THEY'RE HORRIBLE!

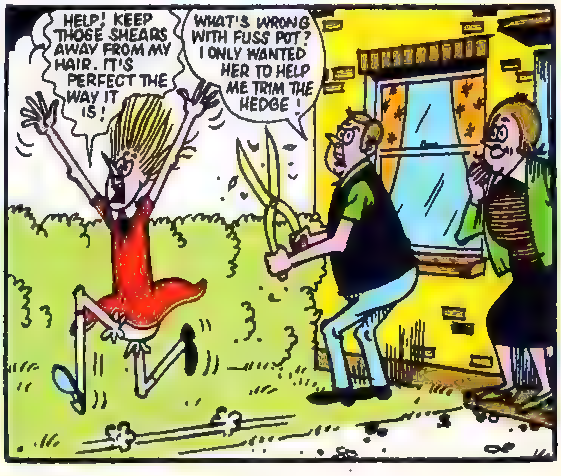
WAIL!
BOO, HOO!
WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE— YOU'VE CAUSED A PROPER FUSS, AS USUAL!


I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GO OUT AGAIN, WITH MY HAIR IN SUCH A MESS!
SIGH! SHE'LL GIVE ME GREY HAIR AT THIS RATE!

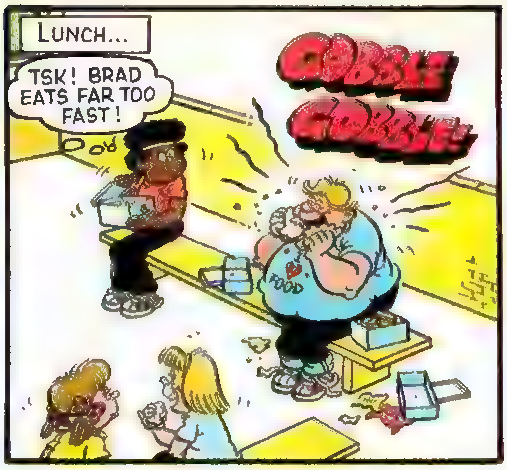

THERE, IT'S OFF— YOUR HAIR LOOKS PERFECT AGAIN!
GULP!
SNIP!


WAAH! HOW DO I KNOW YOU CUT THE RIGHT HAIR?

AH, THERE YOU ARE, FUSS POT!
EH?


HELP! KEEP THOSE SHEARS AWAY FROM MY HAIR. IT'S PERFECT THE WAY IT IS!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH FUSS POT? I ONLY WANTED HER TO HELP ME TRIM THE HEDGE!

Phil Fitt


LUNCH...
TSK! BRAD EATS FAR TOO FAST!
GOBBLE GOBBLE!
FOOD

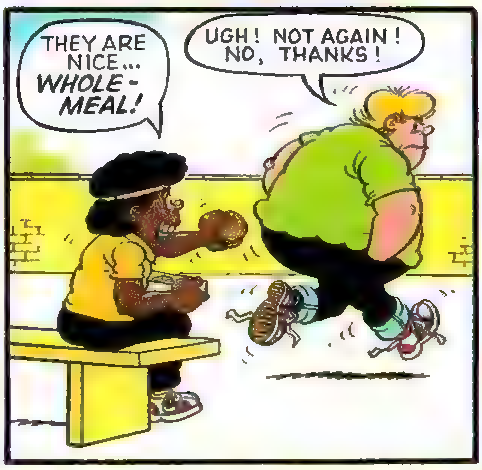
BAH! HE'S FINISHED ALREADY! HE'LL BE ON THE CADGE NOW!
FOOD

RIGHT!
SPARE A SARNY, PHIL! PLEASE, PLEASE! I'M STILL STARVING!
OH, FOR GOODNESS' SAKE...ALL RIGHT!

'ERE! WHAT'S THIS?
WHOLEMEAL BREAD! IT'S GOOD FOR YOU! BAGS OF FIBRE!

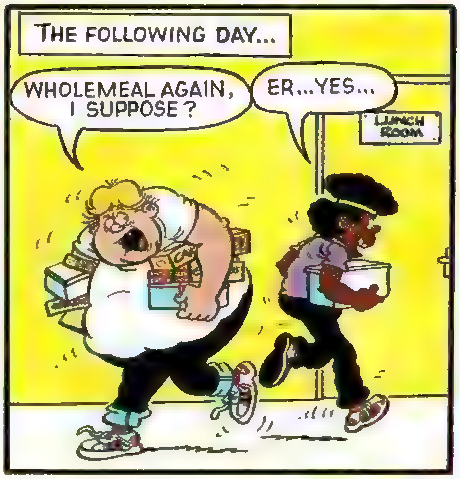
TOSS!
BAGS OF LITTLE HARD BITS, YOU MEAN! I'M NOT EATING THIS! THE BIRDS CAN HAVE IT!
OY!
FOOD

NEXT DAY...
MMM! ROLLS, EH? GIVE US ONE! GO ON! GIVE US ONE!


THEY ARE NICE... WHOLE-MEAL!
UGH! NOT AGAIN! NO, THANKS!

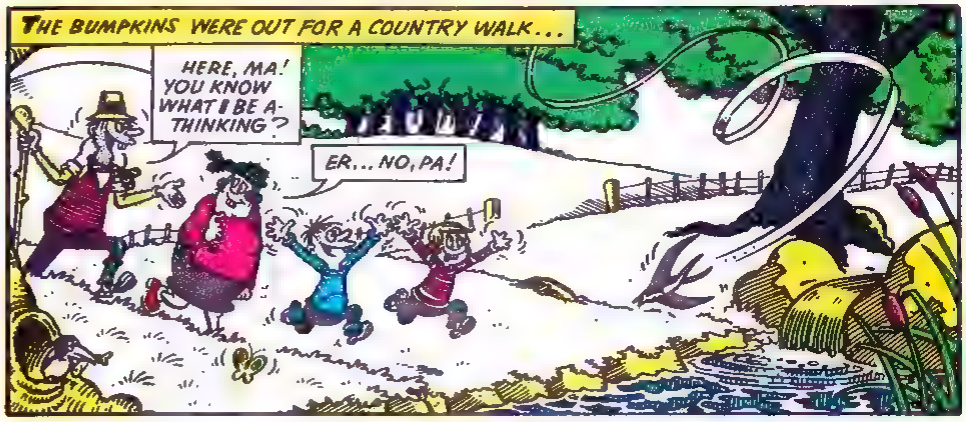
THE NEXT DAY...
CRUNCH MUNCH
BICCIES! I HEARD YOU CRUNCH!

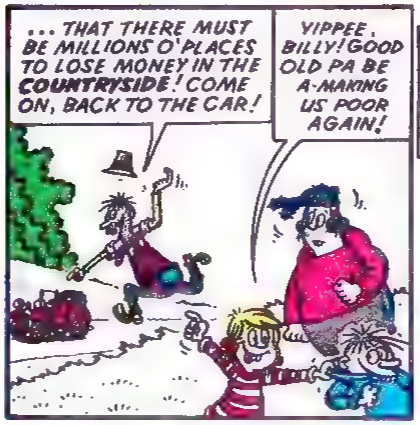
WHOLEMEAL! YUMMY!
BUT YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE THAT STUFF! CAN'T YOU EAT SOMETHING ELSE?

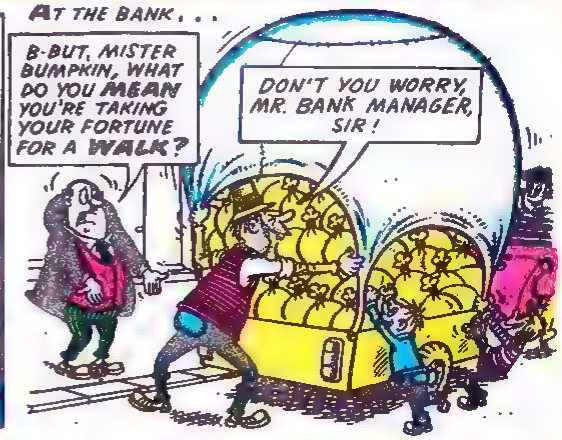

THE FOLLOWING DAY...
WHOLEMEAL AGAIN, I SUPPOSE?
ER...YES...
LUNCH ROOM

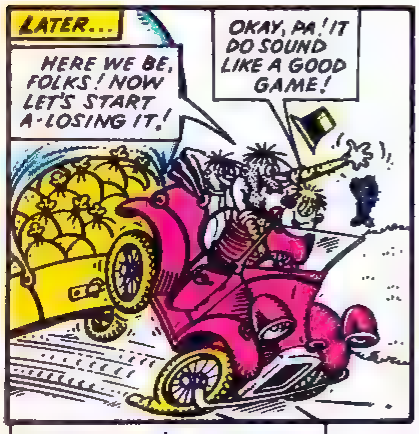
BUT...
HO, HO! IT IS A WHOLE MEAL TODAY! ...WELL, I DESERVE A TREAT, OCCASIONALLY!
SKY
SKY YOGHURT

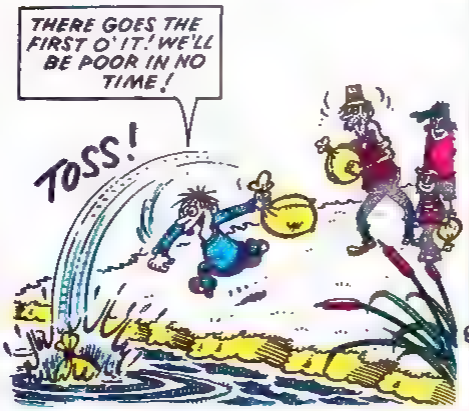
The BUMPKIN

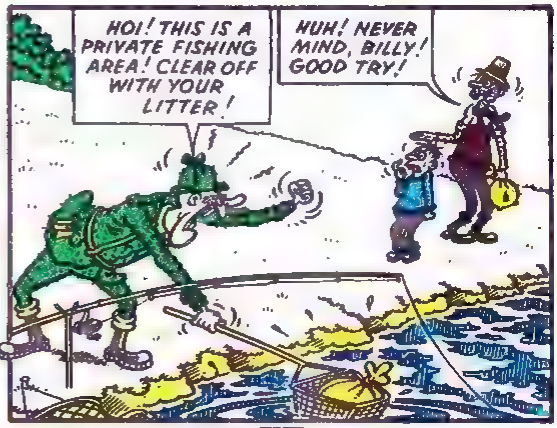

THE BUMPKINS WERE OUT FOR A COUNTRY WALK...
HERE, MA! YOU KNOW WHAT I BE A-THINKING?
ER... NO, PA!


... THAT THERE MUST BE MILLIONS O' PLACES TO LOSE MONEY IN THE COUNTRYSIDE! COME ON, BACK TO THE CAR!
YIPPEE, BILLY! GOOD OLD PA BE A-MAKING US POOR AGAIN!

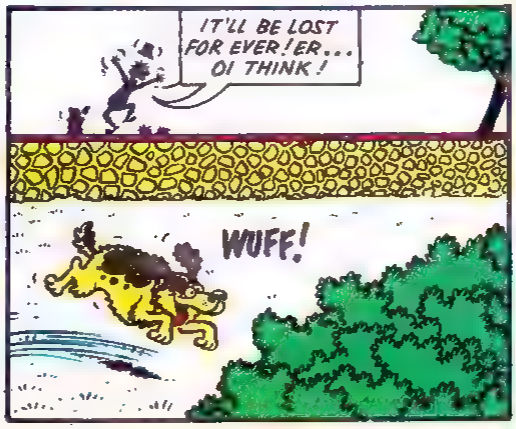

AT THE BANK...
B-BUT, MISTER BUMPKIN, WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU'RE TAKING YOUR FORTUNE FOR A WALK?
DON'T YOU WORRY, MR. BANK MANAGER, SIR!

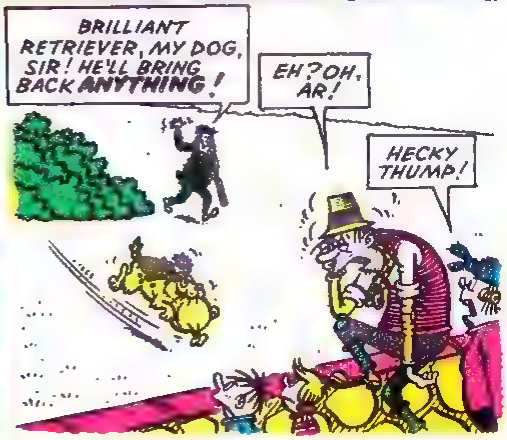

LATER...
HERE WE BE, FOLKS! NOW LET'S START A-LOSING IT!
OKAY, PA! IT DO SOUND LIKE A GOOD GAME!


THERE GOES THE FIRST O' IT! WE'LL BE POOR IN NO TIME!
TOSS!

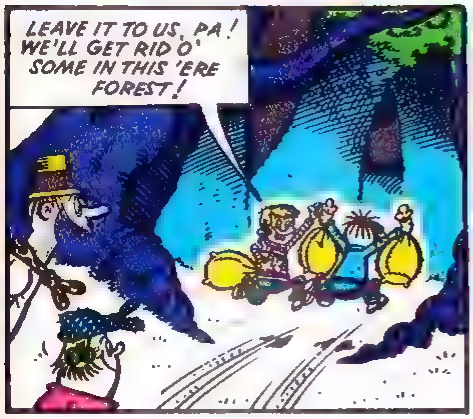

HOI! THIS IS A PRIVATE FISHING AREA! CLEAR OFF WITH YOUR LITTER!
HUH! NEVER MIND, BILLY! GOOD TRY!

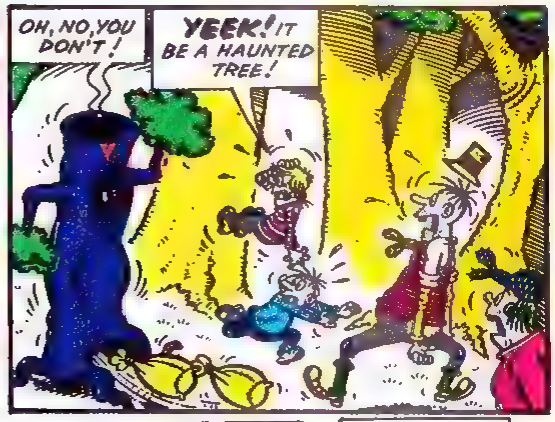
WATCH THIS! I'LL TOSS THIS 'ERE MONEY STUFF RIGHT INTO THEM BUSHES, WHERE NOBODY WILL EVER FIND IT!
LOB!

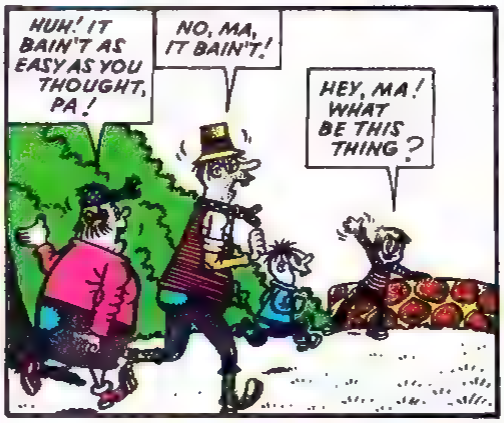

IT'LL BE LOST FOR EVER! ER... OI THINK!
WUFF!

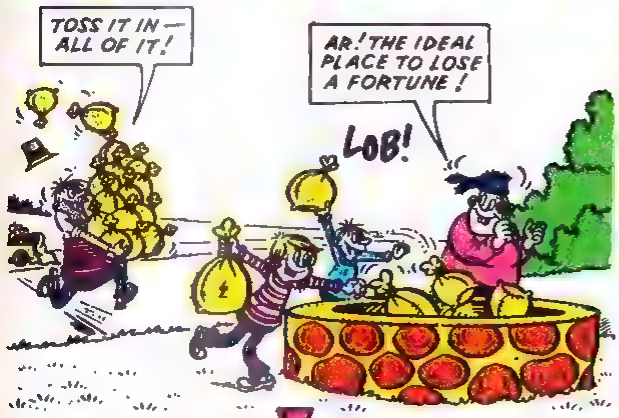

BRILLIANT RETRIEVER, MY DOG, SIR! HE'LL BRING BACK ANYTHING!
EH? OH, AR!
HECKY THUMP!

BILLIONAIRES

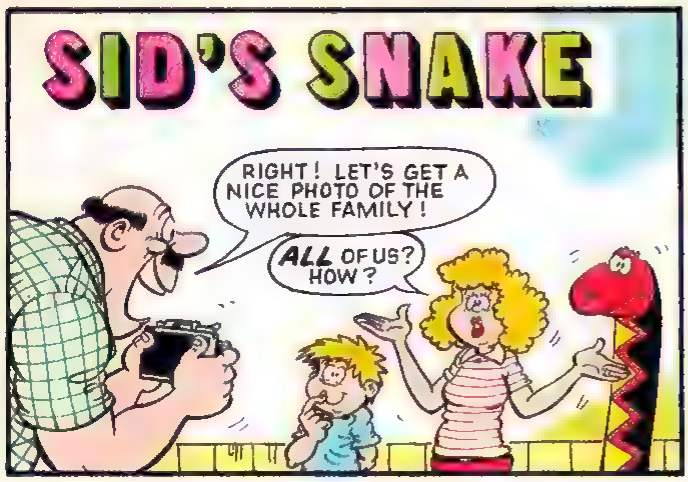


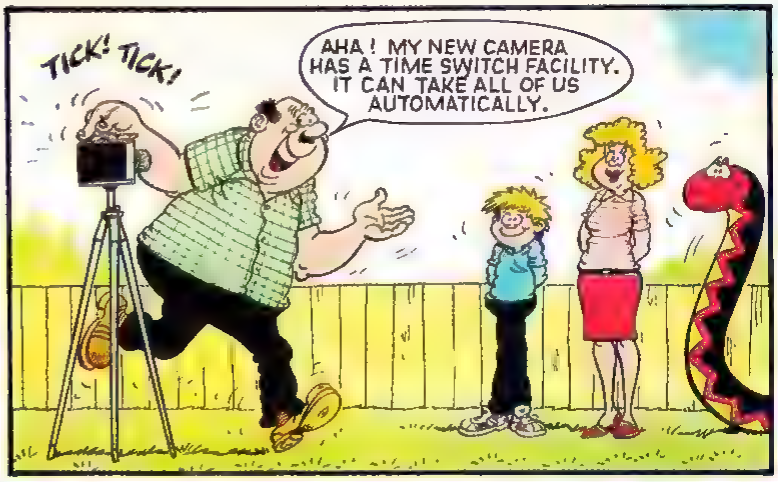


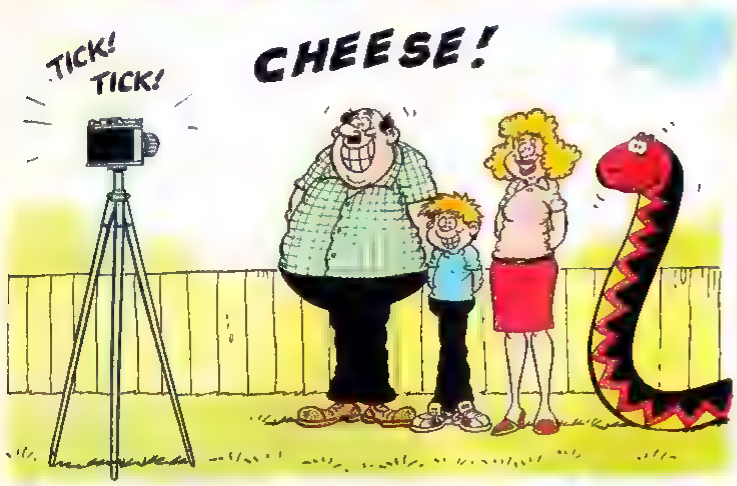


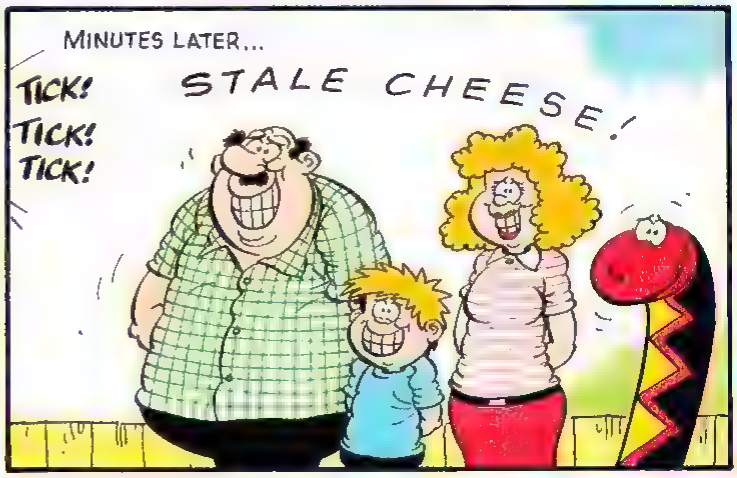


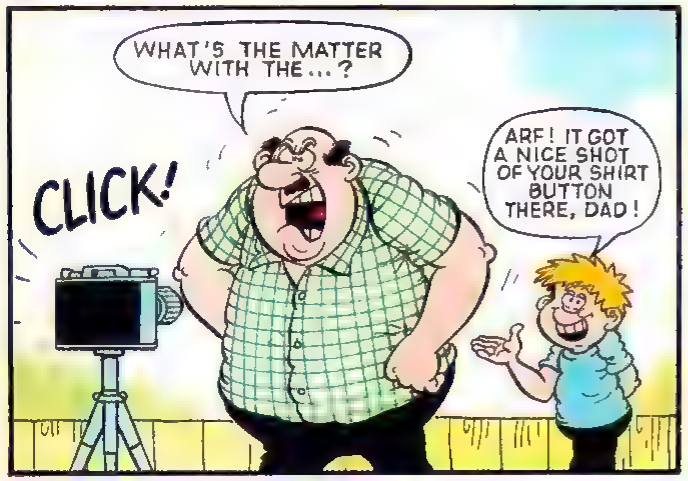
SID'S SNAKE

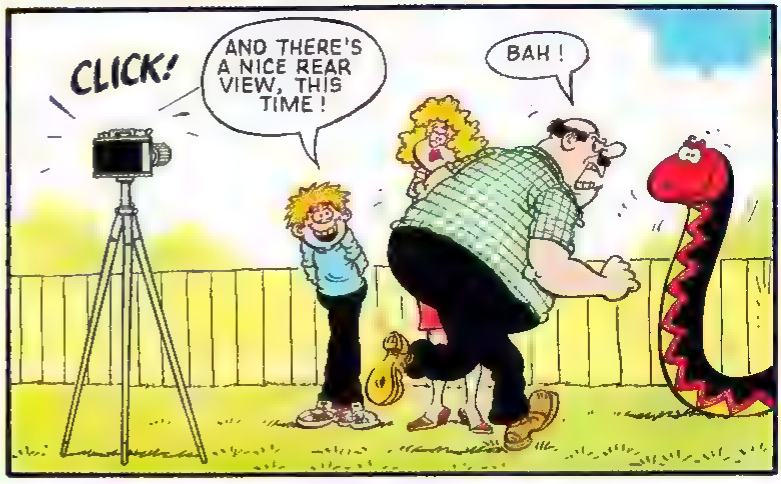

RIGHT! LET'S GET A NICE PHOTO OF THE WHOLE FAMILY!
ALL OF US? HOW?

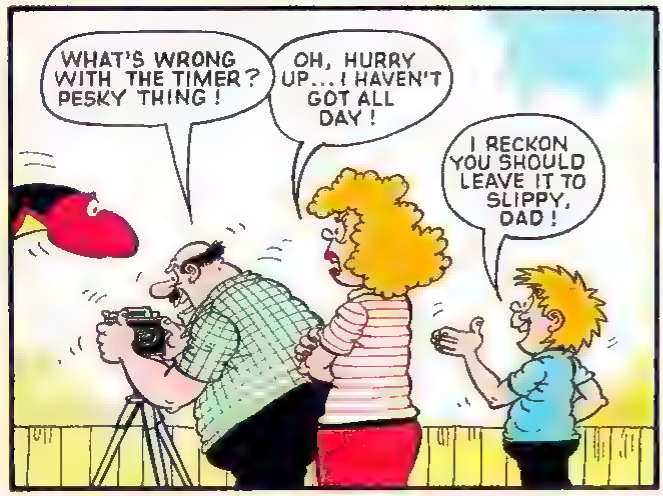

TICK! TICK!
AHA! MY NEW CAMERA HAS A TIME SWITCH FACILITY. IT CAN TAKE ALL OF US AUTOMATICALLY.

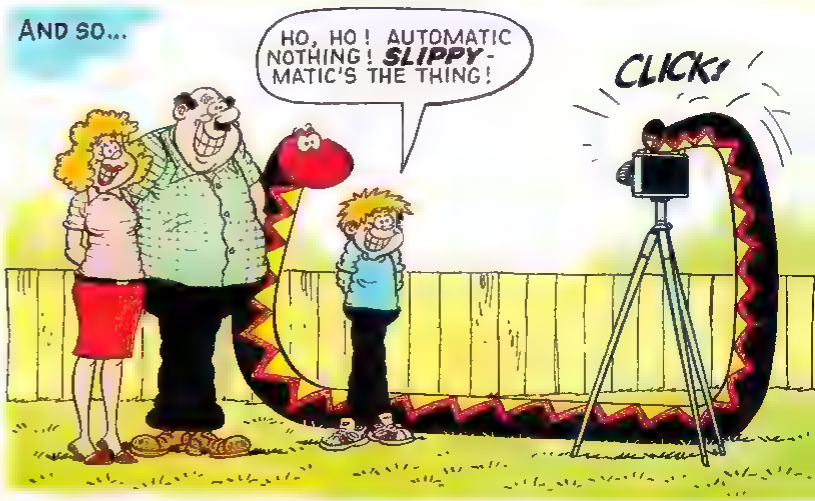

TICK! TICK!
CHEESE!


MINUTES LATER...
TICK! TICK! TICK!
STALE CHEESE!


WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE...?
CLICK!
ARF! IT GOT A NICE SHOT OF YOUR SHIRT BUTTON THERE, DAD!


CLICK!
AND THERE'S A NICE REAR VIEW, THIS TIME!
BAH!


WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE TIMER? PESKY THING!
OH, HURRY UP...! HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!
I RECKON YOU SHOULD LEAVE IT TO SLIPPY, DAD!


AND SO...
HO, HO! AUTOMATIC NOTHING! SLIPPY-MATIC'S THE THING!
CLICK!

MAKE A SPLASH WITH THIS SUPER SQUIRT RING!

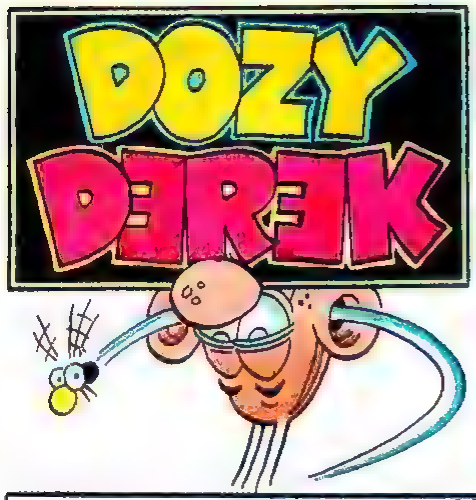
IT'S FREE IN THE NEXT FUN-SOAKED ISSUE!

FREE WITH ISSUE 89 OF

Buster

FORTNIGHTLY

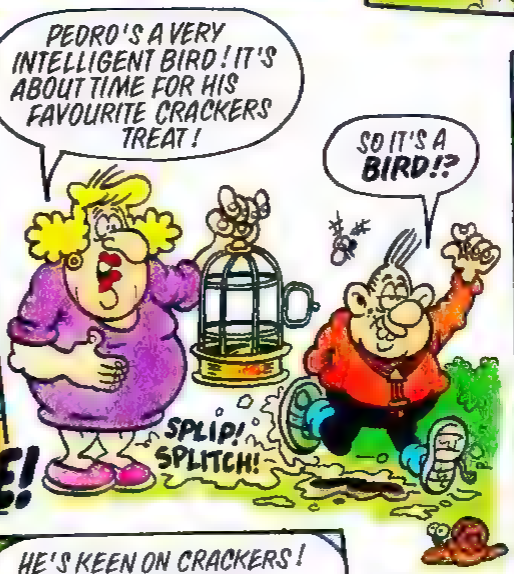
ON SALE 27TH MAY


DOZY
DEREK

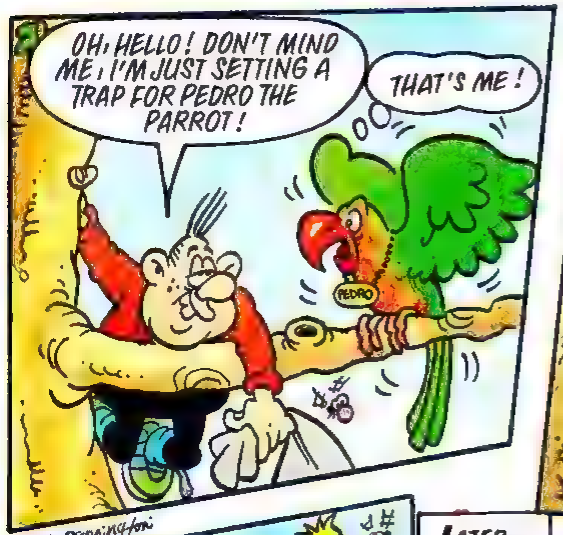
MY PET PARROT'S ESCAPED!
WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE, MISSUS?

HE'S ORANGE AND GREEN!
I SEE IT! I SEE IT!
BOOM!

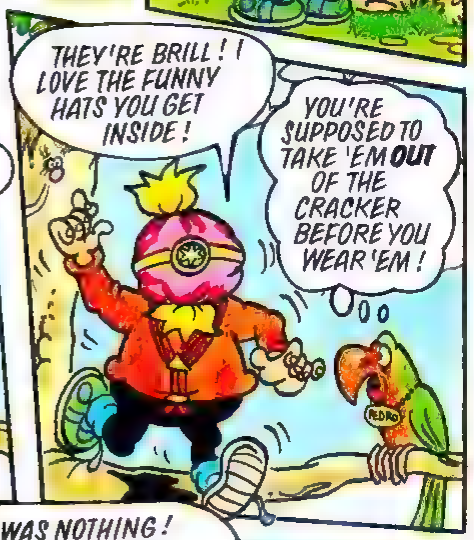
HERE!
THAT'S A CARROT! YOU'VE TRAMPLED ALL MY VEGETABLES, DIMBO!
SQUIDGE!

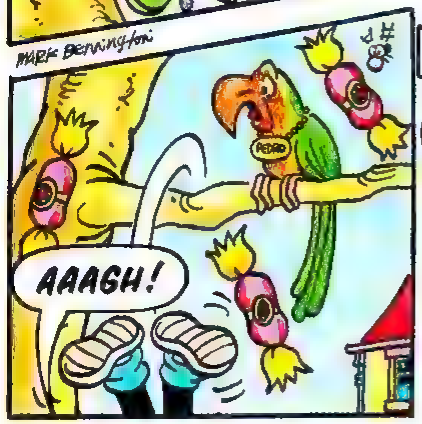

PEDRO'S A VERY INTELLIGENT BIRD! IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR HIS FAVOURITE CRACKERS TREAT!
SO IT'S A BIRD!?
SPLIP! SPLITCH!

I'VE GOT A PLAN TO CATCH PEDRO!


OH, HELLO! DON'T MIND ME, I'M JUST SETTING A TRAP FOR PEDRO THE PARROT!
THAT'S ME!
PEDRO

HE'S KEEN ON CRACKERS! SO I'LL LURE HIM HERE WITH A BUMPER PARTY PACK!
PARTY CRACKERS
I LIKE CREAM CRACKERS, TWIT!
PEDRO

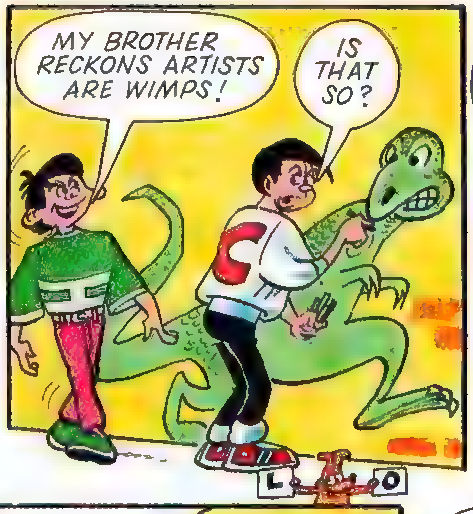

THEY'RE BRILL! I LOVE THE FUNNY HATS YOU GET INSIDE!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO TAKE 'EM OUT OF THE CRACKER BEFORE YOU WEAR 'EM!
PEDRO


MARK BERRINGTON
PEDRO
AAAGH!

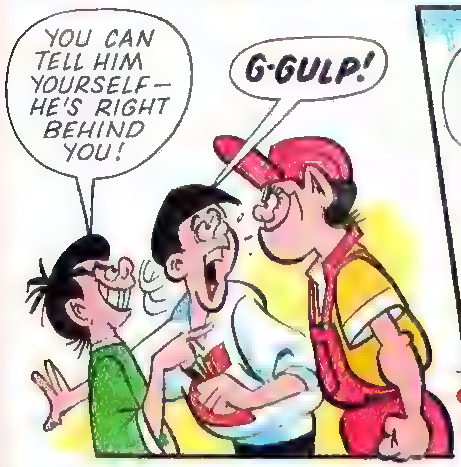
LATER...
DEREK, YOU'RE BACK WITH PEDRO! HOW CLEVER OF YOU TO FIND HIM!
PEDRO

IT WAS NOTHING! I'VE EVEN TAUGHT HIM SOME PHRASES!
PEDRO
DEREK WANTS A CRACKER!
WHO'S A CHEEKY BOY...?

Chalky
I'M QUICK ON THE DRAW!

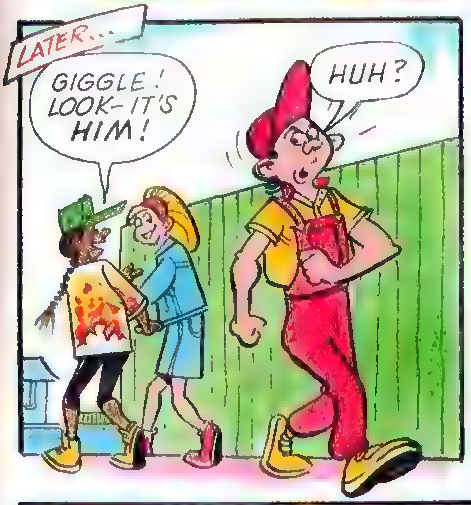

MY BROTHER RECKONS ARTISTS ARE WIMPS!
IS THAT SO?

WELL, KID... YOU CAN TELL YOUR BROTHER THAT I RECKON HE'S AN IDIOT!


YOU CAN TELL HIM YOURSELF— HE'S RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
G-GULP!

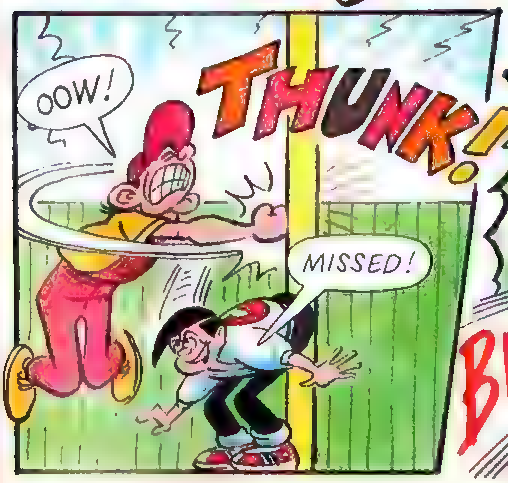
CHALKY CAN DO AMAZING THINGS WITH HIS CHALK!
SO CAN I!
SNATCH!

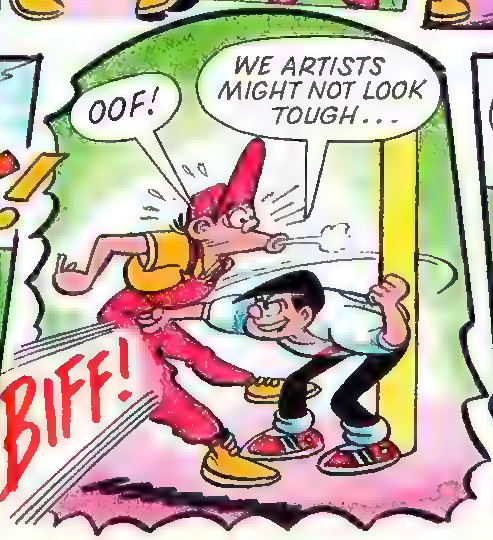
I SUPPOSE YOU THINK THAT'S FUNNY!?!
NOT HALF!


LATER...
GIGGLE! LOOK—IT'S HIM!
HUH?

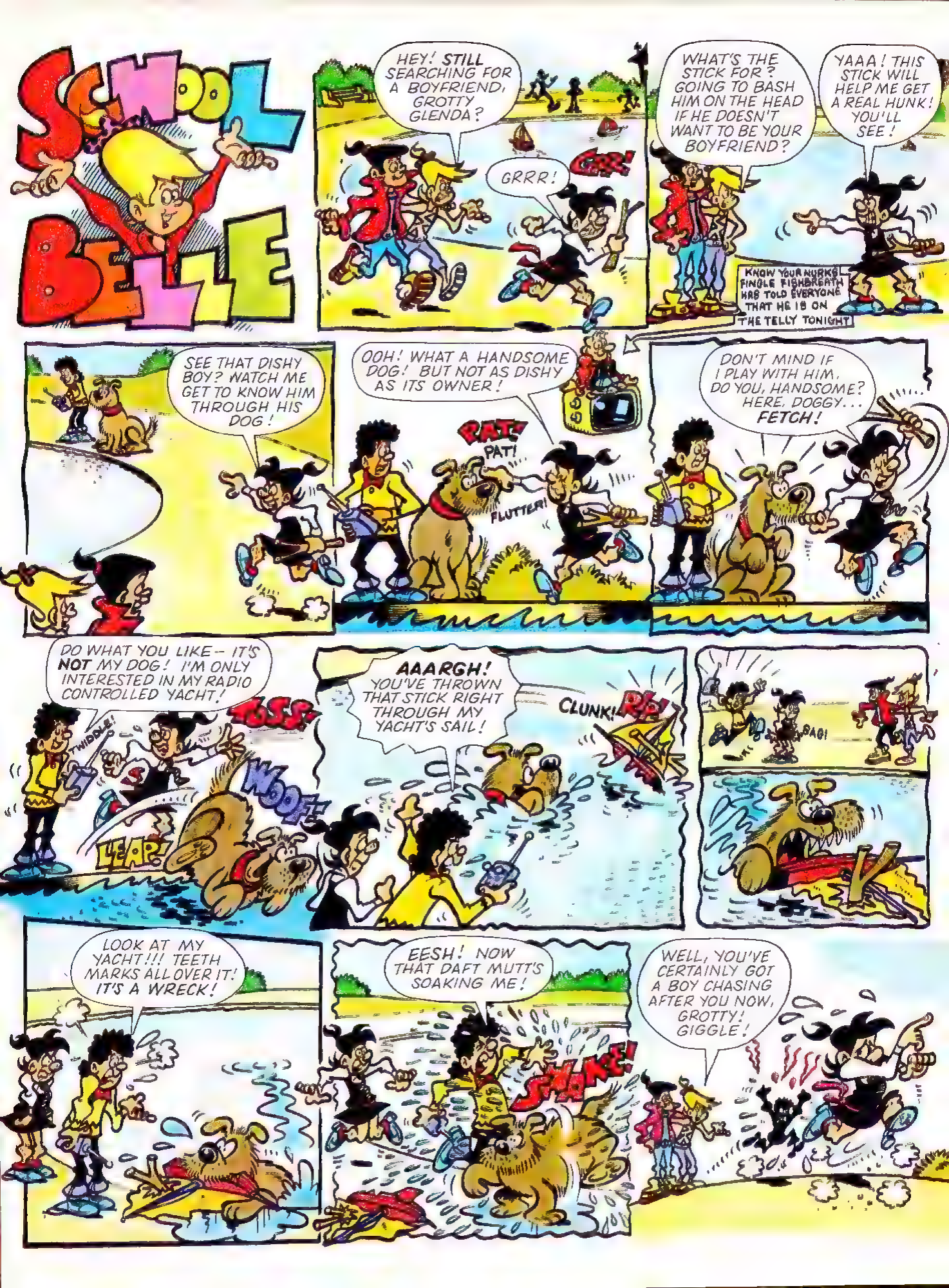
GRRRR! I'LL PULVERISE THAT CHALKY KID!

GET READY TO EAT A KNUCKLE BUTTY!
PUT IT THERE, BONE-HEAD!
KNUCKLES? BONES? SOUNDS GOOD!

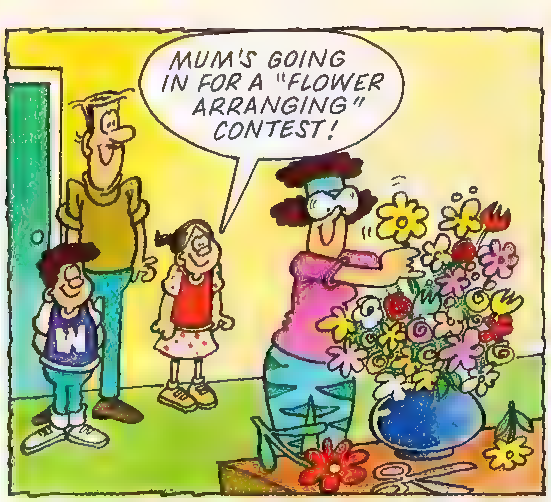

OOW!
THUNK!
MISSED!

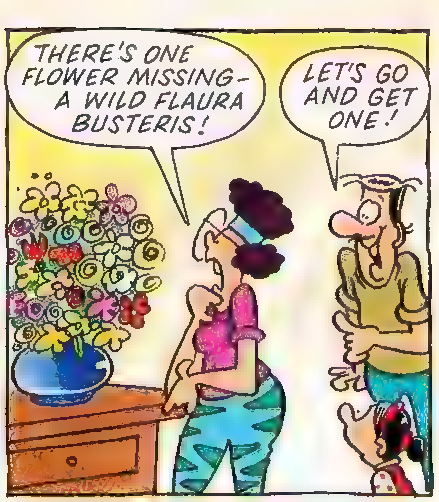

OOF!
WE ARTISTS MIGHT NOT LOOK TOUGH...
BIFF!

...BUT SPEEDY DRAWING SHARPENS OUR REFLEXES!
GROAN!


SCHOOL BELLE
HEY! STILL SEARCHING FOR A BOYFRIEND, GROTTY GLENDA?
GRRR!
GRR!
WHAT'S THE STICK FOR? GOING TO BASH HIM ON THE HEAD IF HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE YOUR BOYFRIEND?
YAAA! THIS STICK WILL HELP ME GET A REAL HUNK! YOU'LL SEE!
KNOW YOUR NURKS FINGLE FISHBREATH HAS TOLD EVERYONE THAT HE IS ON THE TELLY TONIGHT
SEE THAT DISHY BOY? WATCH ME GET TO KNOW HIM THROUGH HIS DOG!
OOH! WHAT A HANDSOME DOG! BUT NOT AS DISHY AS ITS OWNER!
PAT!
PAT!
FLUTTER!
DON'T MIND IF I PLAY WITH HIM, DO YOU, HANDSOME? HERE, DOGGY... FETCH!
DO WHAT YOU LIKE – IT'S NOT MY DOG! I'M ONLY INTERESTED IN MY RADIO CONTROLLED YACHT!
TWIDDLE!
TOSS!
WOOF!
LEAP!
AAARGH! YOU'VE THROWN THAT STICK RIGHT THROUGH MY YACHT'S SAIL!
CLUNK!
RIP!
SAG!
LOOK AT MY YACHT!!! TEETH MARKS ALL OVER IT! IT'S A WRECK!
EESH! NOW THAT DAFT MUTT'S SOAKING ME!
SHAKE!
WELL, YOU'VE CERTAINLY GOT A BOY CHASING AFTER YOU NOW, GROTTY! GIGGLE!

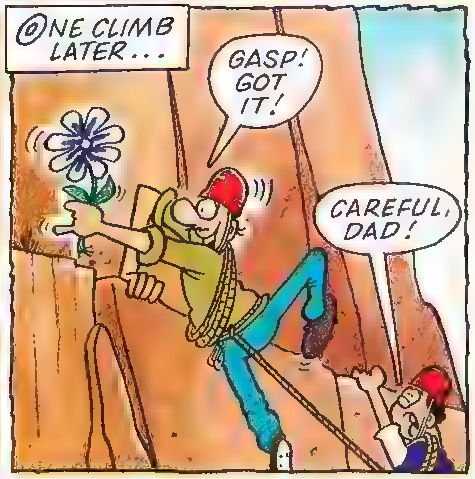
The
WINNERS


MUM'S GOING IN FOR A "FLOWER ARRANGING" CONTEST!

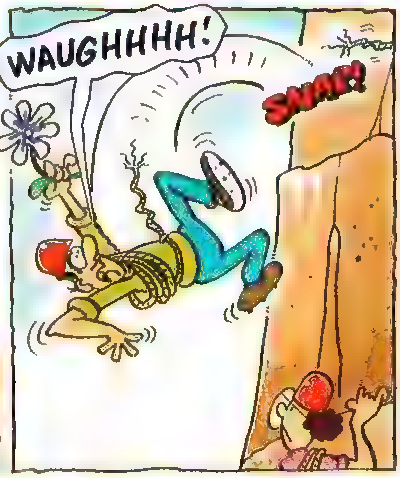

THERE'S ONE FLOWER MISSING– A WILD FLAURA BUSTERIS!
LET'S GO AND GET ONE!

THEY ONLY GROW ON STEEP ROCK FACES!
IT'S ALL RIGHT– I'VE GOT ALL THE GEAR!
WON IT

SO...
I CAN SEE ONE– AND IT'S RIGHT AT THE TOP!
GROAN! IT WOULD BE!

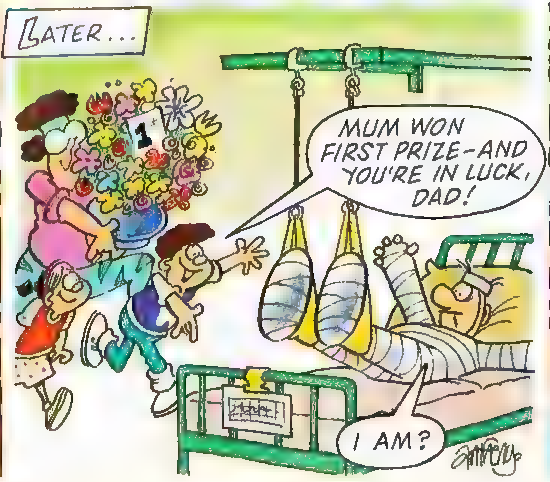

ONE CLIMB LATER...
GASP! GOT IT!
CAREFUL, DAD!

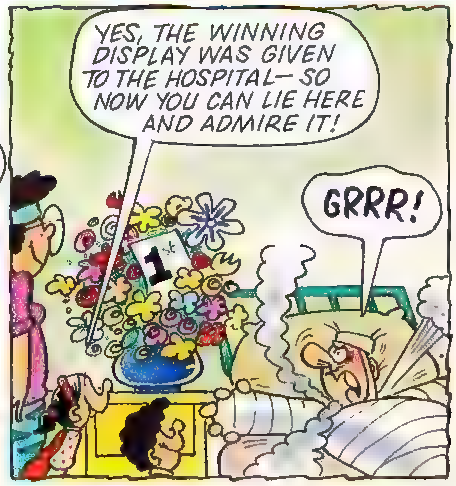
BUT...
UH-OH! THAT SHARP ROCK'S CUTTING THROUGH MY ROPE!
SAW!


WAUGHHHH!
SNAP!

AAAAAGGGGHHHH!
QUICK! GIVE ME THE FLOWER, DEAR!

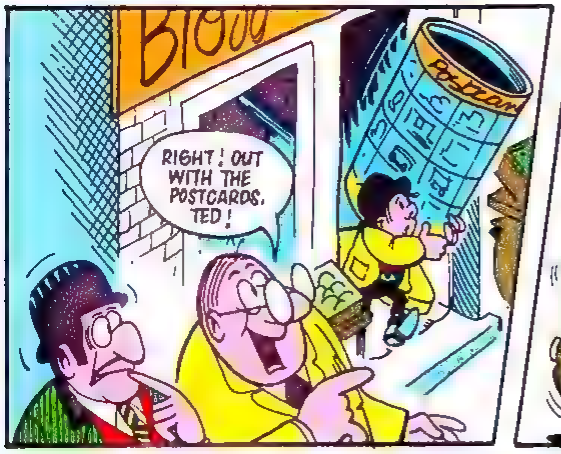
HEEEEeeeeIIIIppp!
PHEW! THAT WAS LUCKY! HE COULD HAVE FLATTENED IT!

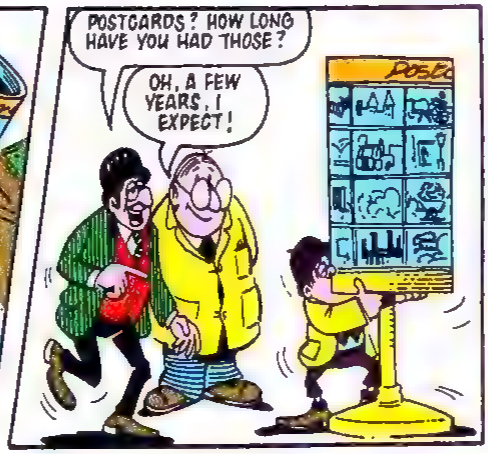

LATER...
MUM WON FIRST PRIZE– AND YOU'RE IN LUCK, DAD!
I AM?


YES, THE WINNING DISPLAY WAS GIVEN TO THE HOSPITAL– SO NOW YOU CAN LIE HERE AND ADMIRE IT!
GRRR!

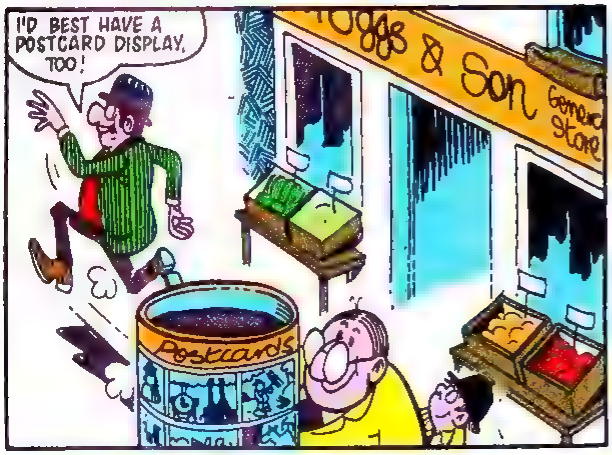
STORE
WARS

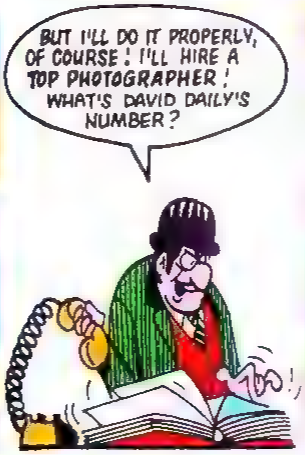
DO YOU THINK SUMMER'S HERE THEN, MR. SUPER-STORE?
LOOKS LIKE IT, BLOGGS!
Oggs & Son General Store

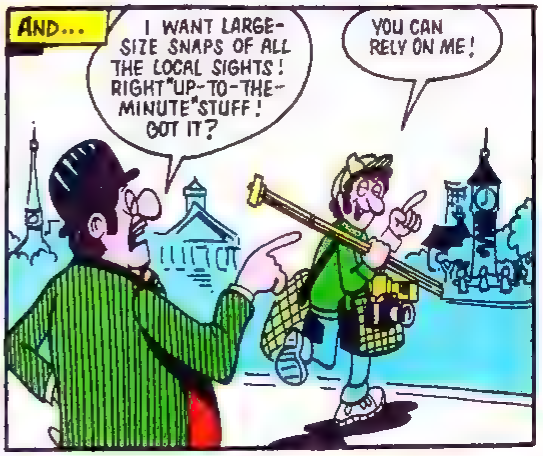

RIGHT! OUT WITH THE POSTCARDS, TED!

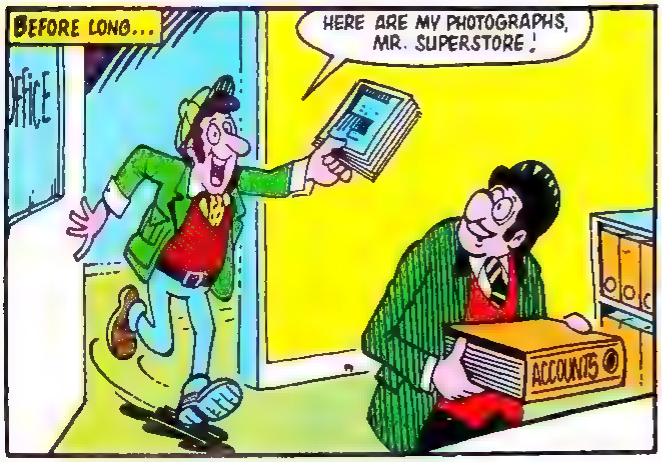

POSTCARDS? HOW LONG HAVE YOU HAD THOSE?
OH, A FEW YEARS, I EXPECT!

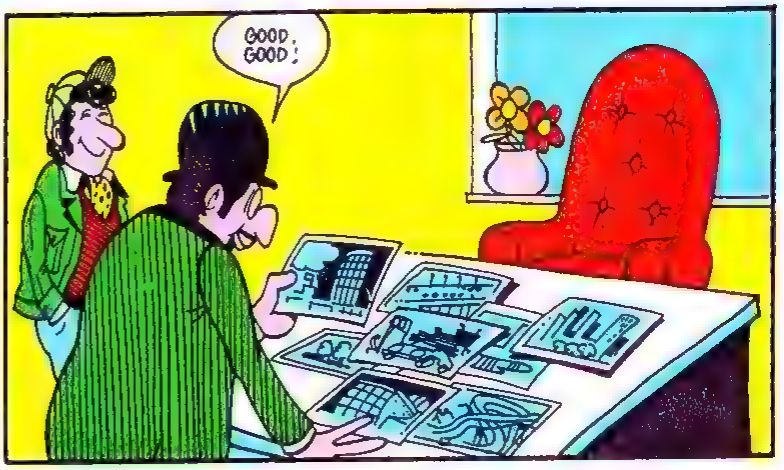
I'LL SAY YOU HAVE! PICTURES OF HORSE-DRAWN CARTS, TRAMS... AND THE LIKE! I'M SURPRISED NOT TO SEE A DINOSAUR ROAMING THE STREETS!

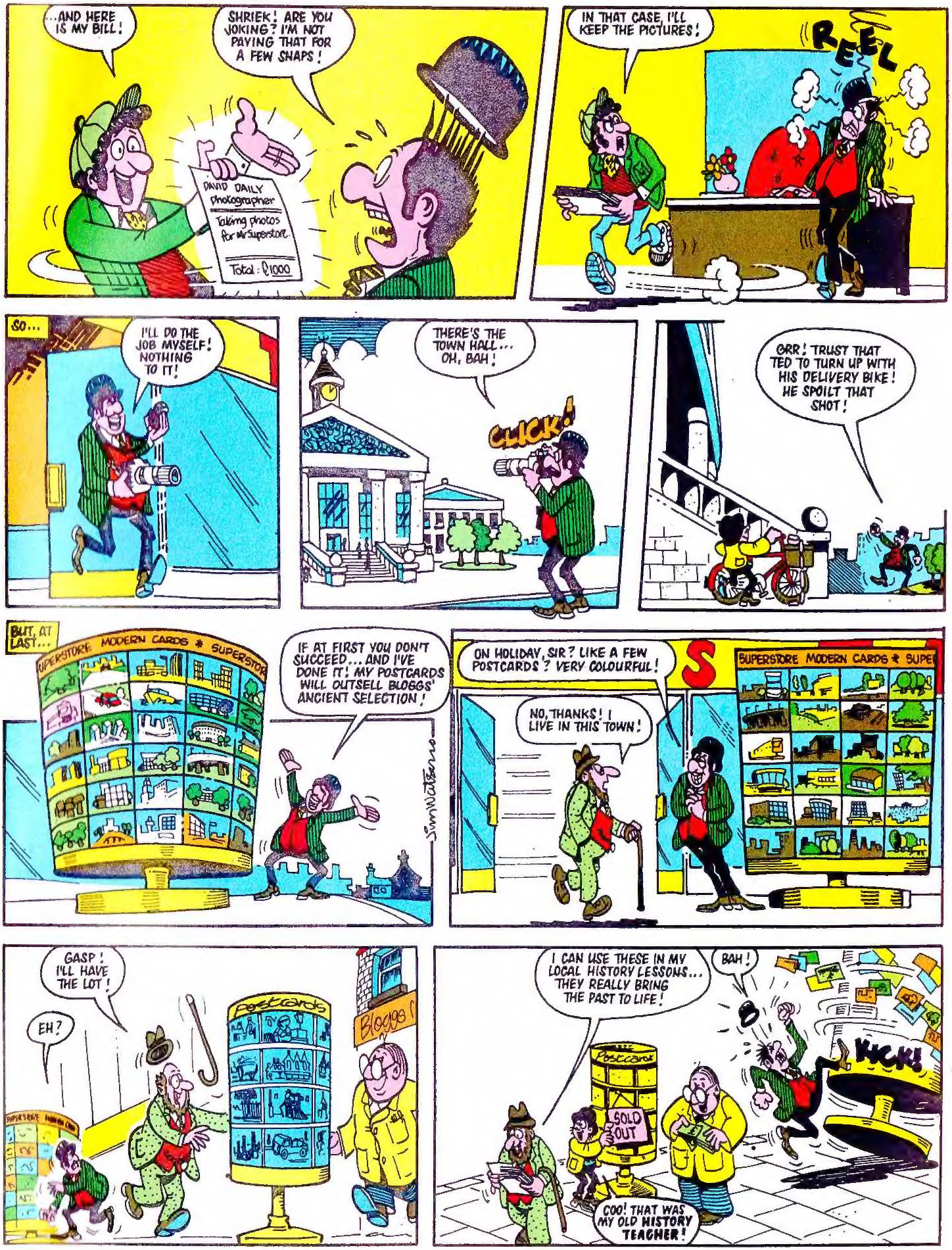

I'D BEST HAVE A POSTCARD DISPLAY, TOO!
Oggs & Son General Store
Postcards


BUT I'LL DO IT PROPERLY, OF COURSE! I'LL HIRE A TOP PHOTOGRAPHER! WHAT'S DAVID DAILY'S NUMBER?


AND...
I WANT LARGE-SIZE SNAPS OF ALL THE LOCAL SIGHTS! RIGHT "UP-TO-THE-MINUTE" STUFF! GOT IT?
YOU CAN RELY ON ME!


BEFORE LONG...
HERE ARE MY PHOTOGRAPHS, MR. SUPERSTORE!
ACCOUNTS


GOOD, GOOD!


...AND HERE IS MY BILL!
SHRIEK! ARE YOU JOKING? I'M NOT PAYING THAT FOR A FEW SNAPS!
DAVID DAILY photographer
Taking photos for Mr Superstore
Total: £1000
IN THAT CASE, I'LL KEEP THE PICTURES!
REEL
SO...
I'LL DO THE JOB MYSELF! NOTHING TO IT!
THERE'S THE TOWN HALL... OH, BAH!
CLICK!
ORR! TRUST THAT TED TO TURN UP WITH HIS DELIVERY BIKE! HE SPOILT THAT SHOT!
BUT, AT LAST...
SUPERSTORE MODERN CARDS * SUPERSTORE
IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED... AND I'VE DONE IT! MY POSTCARDS WILL OUTSELL BLOGGS' ANCIENT SELECTION!
ON HOLIDAY, SIR? LIKE A FEW POSTCARDS? VERY COLOURFUL!
NO, THANKS! I LIVE IN THIS TOWN!
SUPERSTORE MODERN CARDS * SUPE
GASP! I'LL HAVE THE LOT!
EH?
Postcards
Bloggs
I CAN USE THESE IN MY LOCAL HISTORY LESSONS... THEY REALLY BRING THE PAST TO LIFE!
BAH!
Postcards
SOLD OUT
KICK!
COO! THAT WAS MY OLD HISTORY TEACHER!

ARE YOU A COOL DUDE... ...OR A DUMBO?

Answer the following questions and then check your score on the special 'Buster Dumbometer'. Award yourself one point for each correct answer.

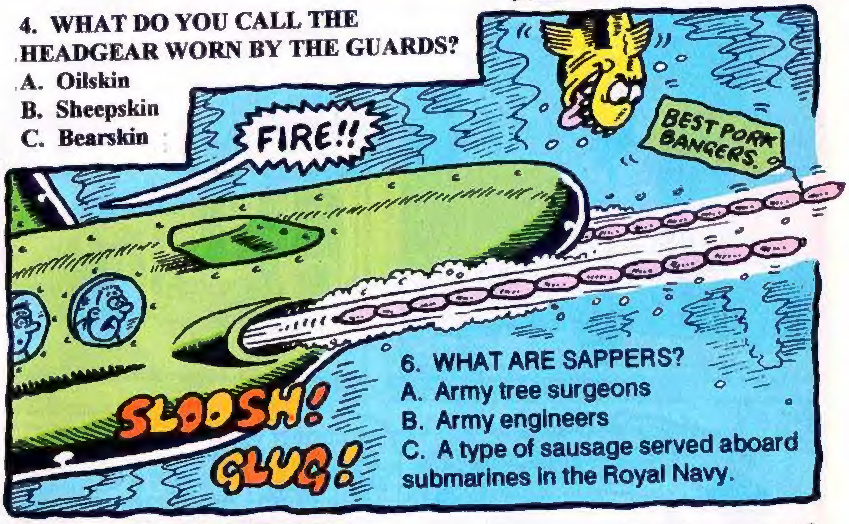
1. IF A SERGEANT HAS THREE STRIPES, HOW MANY DOES A STAFF SERGEANT HAVE?
   A. Three
   B. Four
   C. Three and a half

2. WHAT COLOUR IS THE PARACHUTE REGIMENT BERET?
   A. Yellow
   B. Red
   C. Shocking pink with blue flowers

3. IN WORLD WAR ONE, WHO FLEW IN WELLINGTONS?
   A. Bomber crews
   B. Farmer Brown
   C. Paddington Bear

4. WHAT DO YOU CALL THE HEADGEAR WORN BY THE GUARDS?
   A. Oilskin
   B. Sheepskin
   C. Bearskin

5. IN WHICH BRANCH OF THE ARMED SERVICES WILL YOU FIND WRENS?
   A. Royal Air Force
   B. Royal Navy
   C. Royal Army Corps of Birds



6. WHAT ARE SAPPERS?
   A. Army tree surgeons
   B. Army engineers
   C. A type of sausage served aboard submarines in the Royal Navy.

ANSWERS!

1. A: A Staff Sergeant has three stripes and a crown. The only NCO in the army with more was Corporal Horace, the mascot of the Wigan Light Infantry. He was a zebra and he had about 56 stripes

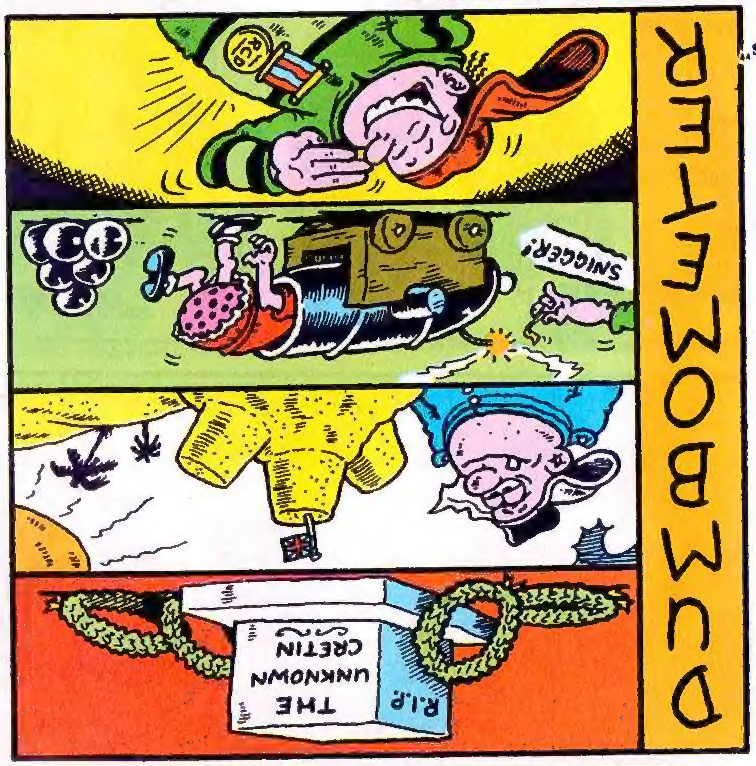
2. B: If you answered A or C I would stay away from any serving member of the Parachute Regiment. They're liable to jump on you from a great height.

3. A: The Wellington was a bomber used by the R.A.F. It was easily identified because it always had lots of mud and cow's muck stuck to the underneath.

4. C: If you slipped up on this one, then you fell for our *bananaskin*. That's a joke! Get it? Oh, please yourself!

5. B: Wrens are women who serve in the Royal Navy. (They are famous for being happy and high spirited 'cos they are always larking about.)

6. B: Sappers is the term given to members of the Royal Engineers. (Sausages in submarines are called "sausages" or "bangers" just like everywhere else.



0-1: Hello. Anyone home? This week's quiz was on military matters, and your score is a major disaster.

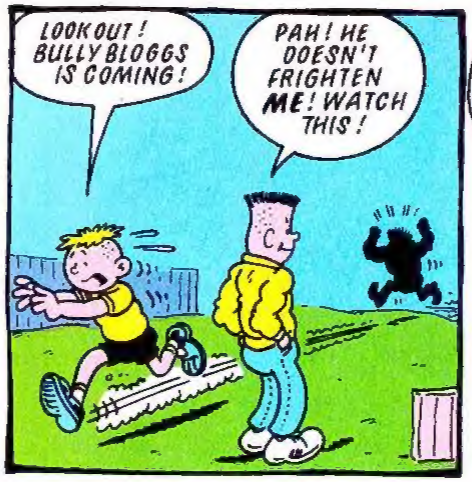
2-3: Nothing to be proud of. Some people might run away to join the Foreign Legion to forget a score like this.

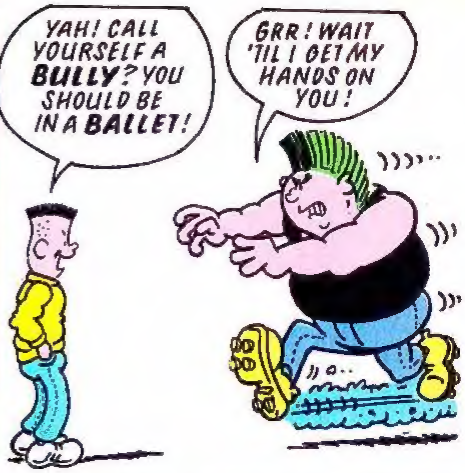
4-5: Not bad. You could join the Artillery Regiment - they're looking for people of your calibre.

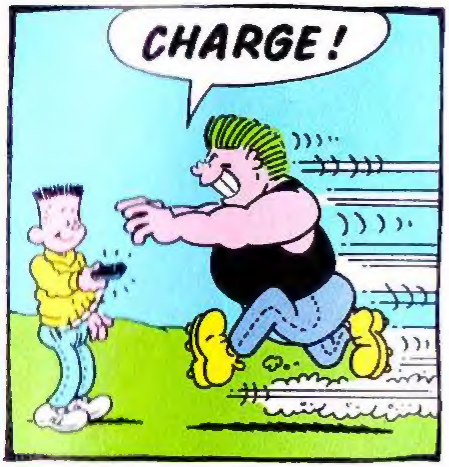
6: Award yourself the rank of R.C.D. (that stands for Real Cool Dude!)

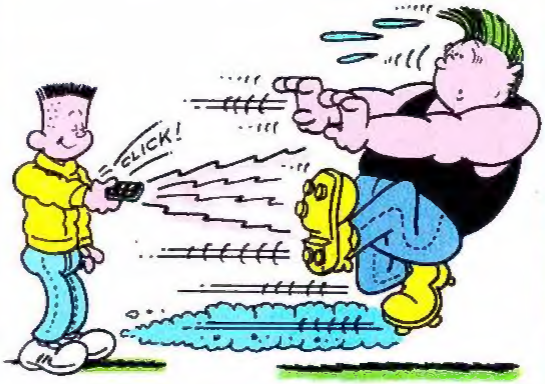
TURN THE PAGE TO CHECK YOUR SCORE!..

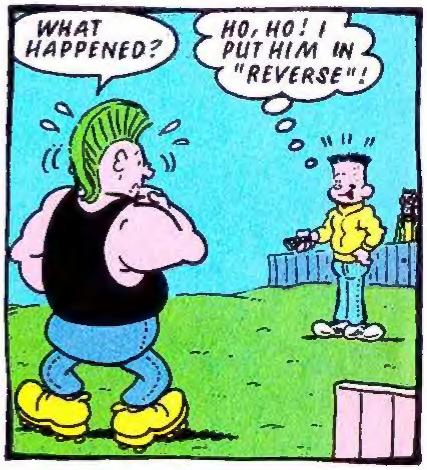
VID KID

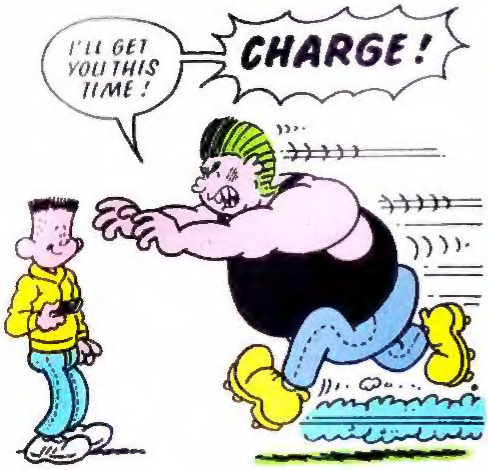

LOOK OUT! BULLY BLOGGS IS COMING!
PAH! HE DOESN'T FRIGHTEN ME! WATCH THIS!

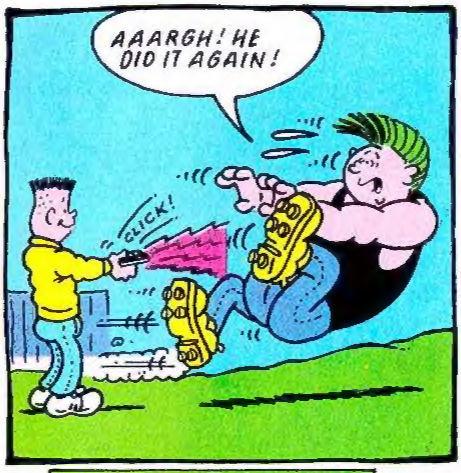

YAH! CALL YOURSELF A BULLY? YOU SHOULD BE IN A BALLET!
GRR! WAIT 'TIL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!

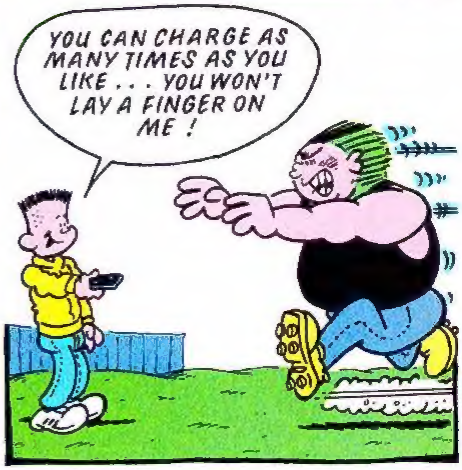

CHARGE!

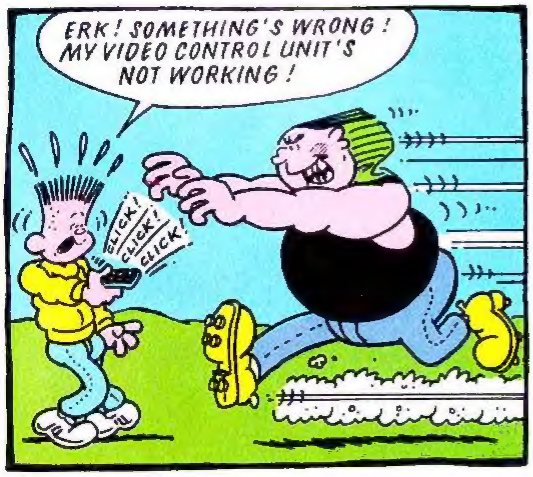

CLICK!


WHAT HAPPENED?
HO, HO! I PUT HIM IN "REVERSE"!

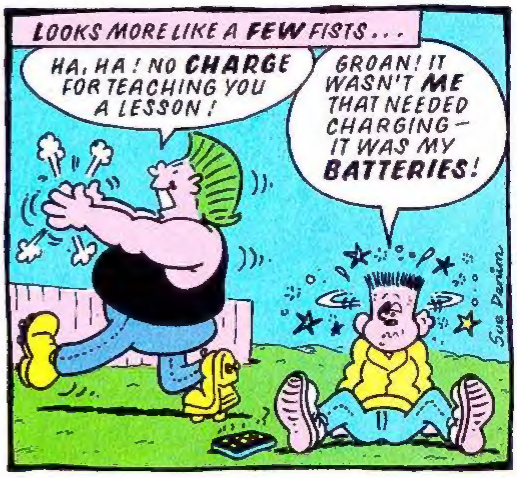

I'LL GET YOU THIS TIME!
CHARGE!


AAARGH! HE DID IT AGAIN!
CLICK!


YOU CAN CHARGE AS MANY TIMES AS YOU LIKE . . . YOU WON'T LAY A FINGER ON ME!

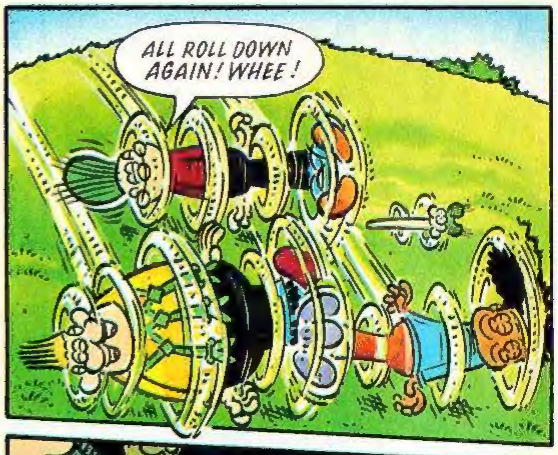

ERK! SOMETHING'S WRONG! MY VIDEO CONTROL UNIT'S NOT WORKING!
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT NOT LAYING A FINGER ON VIC?
BASH!

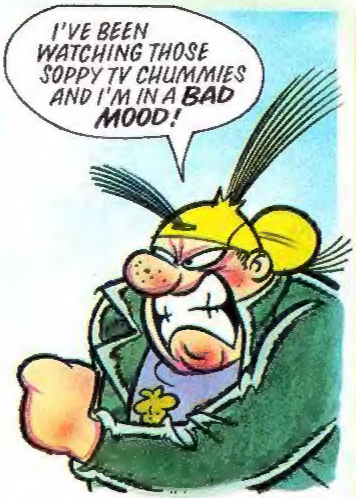

LOOKS MORE LIKE A FEW FISTS . . .
HA, HA! NO CHARGE FOR TEACHING YOU A LESSON!
GROAN! IT WASN'T ME THAT NEEDED CHARGING – IT WAS MY BATTERIES!
Sue Parkin

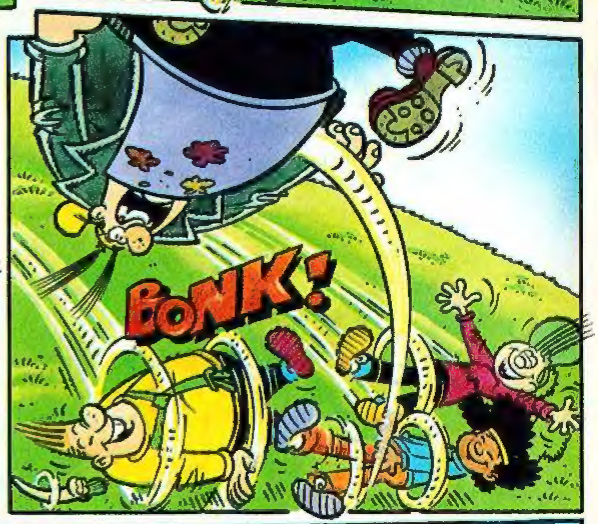
LET'S PLAY, DEL-DEL!
OK, BUS-BUS!

ALL SKIP UP THE HILL FOR THE ROLLING GAME!

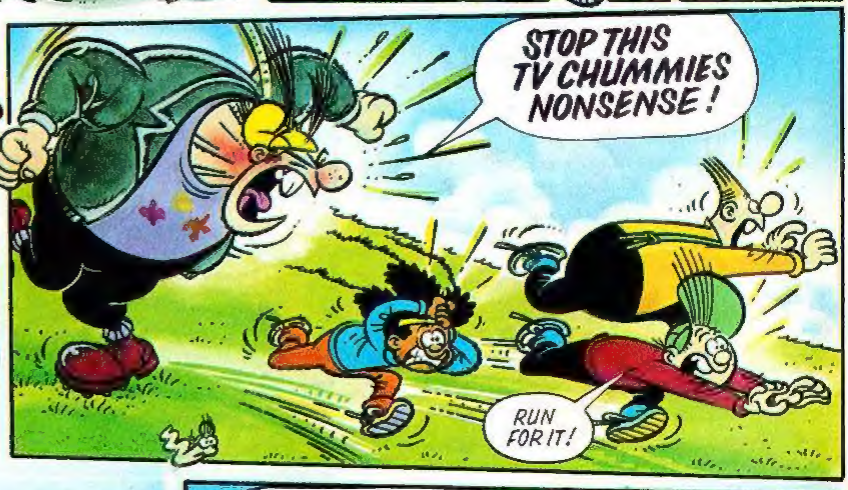

ALL ROLL DOWN AGAIN! WHEE!

LET'S DO IT AGAIN!
YES! YES! YES!


I'VE BEEN WATCHING THOSE SOPPY TV CHUMMIES AND I'M IN A BAD MOOD!

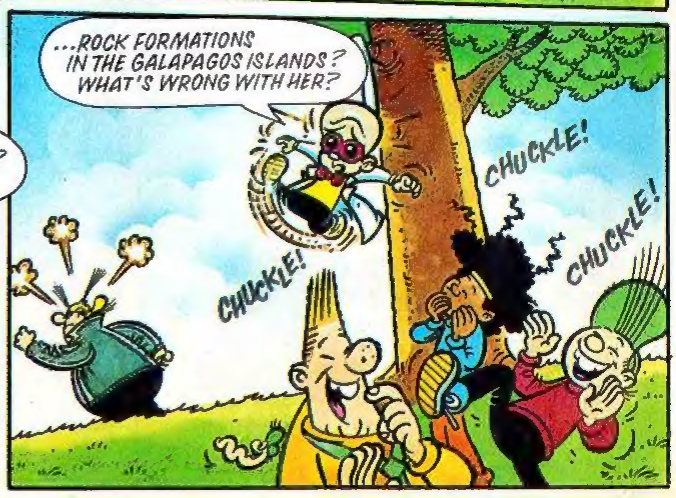

BONK!

BREN-BREN JOINS IN THE ROLLING GAME!


STOP THIS TV CHUMMIES NONSENSE!
RUN FOR IT!

(WHISPER) NOW WE'RE PLAYING THE HIDING GAME!
WHERE DID THEY GO?

HEY, BRENDA, DID YOU SEE THE PROGRAMME ABOUT...
TV CHUMMIES? NO!


...ROCK FORMATIONS IN THE GALAPAGOS ISLANDS? WHAT'S WRONG WITH HER?
CHUCKLE!
CHUCKLE!
CHUCKLE!